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GARIBALDI; AND THE NEW KINGDOM.

THE mysterious impulses of Napoleon III., the daring ambition of Victor Emmanuel, the patient astuteness of Count Cavour, the honest heroism of Garibaldi, the dense stupidity of Francis of Naples, and the enthusiastic will of the Italian people, dissimilar and even hostile to each other as some of these have been, have all wrought together, like the ingredients of a stew in the hands of a scientific *chef*, to produce a wholesome and palatable compound. What no two or three of them could have achieved without the action of the rest, these chemical affinities and disaffinities, warring and stirring, boiling and freezing, seething and fermenting, have at length accomplished. They have simmered, cooled, and solidified; and the world beholds the result in a real Italy; no longer a geographical expression, but an independent state, entitled to rank by its extent, its wealth, its intellect, and its population, as one of the Great Powers of Europe.

To Garibaldi, above all men, belongs the imperishable glory of this achievement; though to the Emperor of the French must be conceded the credit of being the main-spring of the machinery. Had he not sought a gratuitous and unprovoked quarrel with Austria on the 1st of January, 1859, the liberation of Italy would still have been a dream in the imagination of Garibaldi, Mazzini, Cavour, and the King of Piedmont. But the Italians owe him slight gratitude, and will perhaps accord him none; for not even his greatest admirers venture to assert that he intended the unity of Italy. *L'homme propose, et Dieu dispose*, is a favourite proverb, on the truth of which he has doubtless pondered "many a time and oft" since the great day of Magenta. To flatter the vanity of his nation, to prove himself as victorious in the field as sagacious in the council, to distract attention from his home politics, and to increase his European reputation, were, as far as the world can judge, the only objects that he proposed to himself when he poured his legions into Italy. He attained them all; but, like other men less magnificently placed, he found, in due season, that conditions were attached to his success by a higher power than his own, which, had he known them at the commencement, might have stayed his hand, and counselled him to quietude.

Not to glorify Garibaldi; not to dethrone the sovereigns of Tuscany and Modena; not to send the last and most worthless of the Bourbons into exile; not to exalt Victor Emmanuel to an eminence as brilliant as his own; not to create a strong power on the frontier of France to dispute with him the possession of the Mediterranean; not to fill the minds of his own people with the generous idea of liberty conquered for others, but denied to them, did he humble the pride of Austria. But all these things have come to pass, and, to do the Emperor justice, he seems to have reconciled himself to them with the dignity of a philosopher and the grace of a man of the world, acknowledging, perhaps, as other leaders of revolution have been compelled to acknowledge before him, in bitterness and anguish, that revolutions are easier to set in motion than to stop, and that great ideas are very dangerous tools for sovereign princes to play with.

The retirement of Garibaldi, after having delivered to Victor Emmanuel the kingdom which his simple honesty, his spotless heroism, and his epic grandeur of character had won, excites no surprise. But it did not need the proclamation of the patriot to his fellow-soldiers to inform the world that his retirement into private

life could be but temporary. It is better for Garibaldi, better for Italy, better for all Europe, that he should withdraw for a while from the arena of politics. The clean work has been done, and the dirty work is about to commence. It is easier to conquer kingdoms than to govern them. Government at best is but an unclean business, and ever will be so, as long as men are men, and are more eager to scramble for place and power, pelf and perquisite, rank, station, and pre-eminence, than to live honestly and humbly by the labour of their hands, or the honourable exercise of the talents which God has given them. And such a scramble, under circumstances of more than ordinary greed, animosity, and jealousy, is inevitable in the new kingdom, and will try all the proved statesmanship of the King and Count Cavour, to conduct to safe issue. Such men as Garibaldi are too pure and high to mingle in such work, or even to come into contact with the intriguers and schemers whose turn it now is to come upon the stage. For many reasons it is not only noble and generous, but truly politic and sagacious in him to withdraw for a while to his farm and his cattle, and hold himself in reserve for greater occasions. Italy is sure to need him; and that he may enjoy, for the sake of Italy, the health of body that will fit him for future enterprise, as well as the health of mind which always rewards and consoles such disinterested and simple honesty, as his, must be the ardent wish of a far wider circle than is formed by the twenty-five millions of his grateful countrymen; of a circle that includes every friend of liberty both in the Old World and the New, and in the heart and memory of whom he is already ranked as a greater than Tell, and the equal of Washington.

In an article in this journal on the 15th of September—two months ago—while the great work was still unfinished and in danger, we could find no higher epithet to give him than "GARIBALDI—KING OF MEN." The world can give him no higher title now. He is more than a king or a king-maker; and though Victor Emmanuel may wear the crown, Garibaldi stands above him in his lonely isle, holding a patent of moral royalty, not from the King to whom he has given a kingdom, but from the universal conscience and consent of the great heart of humanity. To make him a Duke or a Grandee would add nothing to his station; but, on the contrary, would detract from its lustre. Such a man was needed in our age to rescue it from the reproach of corruption and venality—of self-seeking and mammon-worship. Garibaldi—farmer, cattle-dealer, tallow-melter, sea-captain, soldier, and patriot—has thrown the glory of his name over every one of these avocations, and rescued the least of them from meanness. It is no derogation from the glory of King David that he was a shepherd-boy—and none from that of Garibaldi that he manufactured candles upon Staten Island. Truest hero of our day for many reasons, not the least of which is that he has dared to be poor—dared to gain an honest livelihood by the labour of his hands—dared in all things, and on all occasions, to show himself a MAN, irrespective of the great or the little world, and the world's opinion.

Let us hope that the General's farewell words to his comrades will not be thrown away upon the Emperor of Austria. If a million of soldiers be required in the spring of 1861, to wrest Venetia from Teutonic thralldom, the men will be ready if Garibaldi is ready to lead them. And ready he will be, as surely as he won Sicily and Naples. And Austria, if she persist in fighting, may lose not only Venetia, but Hungary; and the now proud Kaiser may find himself this time next year in as woeful and as hopeless a plight as his cousin of Naples,



and relegate the Hapsburgs into the same chapter of history as the Stuarts and the Bourbons. To expect him to make Venetia a present to Garibaldi is to expect too much; but if he have the least wisdom he will sell it, ere it be too late, to the King and people of Italy.

THE SUCCESS IN CHINA.

AS was expected our arms have been triumphant in our first contest in China; and Lord Elgin, distrusting the mandarins deputed to negotiate with him, is on his way to Peking to dictate terms to the Emperor. Now, however, begins our real difficulty. It was never for one moment supposed that China would be able to resist the combined attack of France and England; but what will be the consequences of our success?

For an extraordinary period the empire of China has preserved an independent existence. The wild Tartars who have mastered its government at successive periods have been in fact subdued or civilized by the masses of China, and, preserving the empire entire, have become the direct heirs of its most ancient government. They have seized the reins of power to hold them after the Chinese, not the Tartar fashion. With some modifications they have fallen in with the manners of the old nation and have preserved its character, almost unbroken, to the present time. There is not in the world another example of such continuity of power and of such a homogeneous people as constitute the empire of China.

Originating at a period coeval with the most ancient nations known to European history, the empire of China has outlived them all. Assyrians, Egyptians, Greeks, Romans have all passed away, only leaving behind them undying thoughts and some few stone memorials of their existence, while the Chinese have flourished and grown through the whole period, which witnessed the birth and death of these other renowned empires, and now contribute about a fourth of the human race and occupy a large portion of the globe.

They seem, however, now to be verging to that state of dissolution which pre-deceased empires successively underwent. Defeated by us, a prey to interior dissensions, a great insurrection founded on a religious principle raging through large districts of the country, China seems destined to break up like the Roman Empire, and to fall into the miserable condition of an old civilization destroyed ere another has grown up to supersede it.

We cannot stop to inquire into all the circumstances which have led to the continual growth of this remarkable nation. We must, however, say that it seems in the main to have depended on that respect for industry—the source of all wealth and all subsistence—which is implied in the annual ceremony of the Emperor guiding a plough. It is clear that without industry no soil, however fertile, yields much abundance, and no people can become either numerous or civilized. Respect for industry, which is undoubtedly the characteristic of the Chinese, has been the source of their greatness, and is incompatible with that kind of slavery which existed in mediæval Europe, and amongst the nations of what we call antiquity. It may therefore be inferred that this condition has never prevailed in China. At the same time, from the little we know of the country, it may also be inferred that the system of industry connected with the head of the State, growing from the State, and regulated by it, depends in all its parts on the preservation of the State. In China it seems the result of institutions; in Europe the system of industry has grown up in spite of institutions. We may therefore dread lest the overthrow of the State in China, which now seems imminent, should carry with it the disruption of this system of industry, and the desolation of an immense country and people.

We have to recollect that to improve the government, and teach the rulers of China respect for Europeans and European usages—to curb Asiatic and Mandarin falsehood, presumption, and intolerance, we were forced into the war; and the very principle on which it was begun seems to impose on us the necessity of providing against the vast evils which seem likely to accrue from the dissolution of the state, provoked and forwarded by our success. The unexpected and unforeseen career of a mercantile company, compelled us gradually to make ourselves masters of Hindostan, and responsible for its government and welfare. With this example before us, and its consequence, we can but dread that we may be compelled, as a state, to follow in China the course of the East-India Company. The difficulties which such a prospect shadows forth, with a government not renowned for the wise administration of its own territories, colonial and home, may well appal the stoutest heart of the most ambitious statesman. We, then, are much afraid that with our triumph will begin a great and serious trouble.

All the issues are complicated by our entanglement with an ally. In common with him we must decide what is to be done. France and Frenchmen envying us the possession of India, may be desirous, what ever may be our views, to annex some portion of China, as it breaks up, and then we should be compelled to do the like. We already possess Hong Kong, and should the French establish themselves in the Chinese waters, the two nations may carry thither, as they formerly carried into Hindostan, their ancient rivalry, and the con-

tentions may be renewed there which in Europe public opinion will no longer tolerate. We would feign look cheerfully and hopefully at the triumph of our arms, but the probable consequences of our success excite in us the most serious apprehensions. We know, and the public must know, that great successes, as in the case of the first Napoleon, only hurry on decay and destruction; and we fear many disasters from the gigantic nature of a task which has been imposed on us; a task likely to be far greater than our national power to accomplish.

RESTRICTIONS ON CREDIT.

THIS is the age of free trade in theory, which necessarily causes in practice a considerable protective reaction. It is impossible for the whole people at once to come to the conclusion that each and every man should be free to seek his own advantage. Large sections of the people are in love with restrictions, and will impose them, though generally they have resulted in evil. The restrictions on the things which can be measured and weighed—such as corn, and wine, and iron—having been in a great measure given up as injurious, such persons have taken to restrict, or at least to try and restrict, immaterial things, which can neither be measured nor weighed.

The most vulgar of mortals think they can regulate the most ethereal elements of other men's life. So belief and thought have been here, and still are abroad, subject to numerous penal restrictions; and after such restrictions have here been necessarily abrogated, the same class of men who formerly imposed them, now impose restrictions on confidence, or on credit, which is the expression of confidence. The extremely well-behaved, careful middle class, which at the close of the seventeenth century advocated the political restrictions on religious belief so obnoxious to their descendants, is now the advocate of restrictions on credit, money, and banking. No one can question their motives. They are animated by a strong desire to keep people honest, to guard against trade excesses, to prevent bankruptcy, and preserve unchanged the measure of value. They have not succeeded; and are as ill-informed of the consequences of their restrictions as were their prototypes in the reign of Charles II. and William III. They will undoubtedly do as much mischief, though it may be of a different kind, as we now recognize to have ensued from the laws then passed against Papists and Protestant nonconformists. Protestants could not do otherwise than proclaim the dogma of freedom of thought, just as *soi-disant* free-traders proclaim freedom of trade; but both have practically violated the principle of their own lives.

Our legislature has solemnly recognized the utility of credit, by declaring a certain species of bank-notes an actual payment; but then, like the magistrates of a German city, who recognize a guild, but will allow only a certain number of masters to carry on trades;—or, like the plan of licensing public-houses, which makes the trade legal, but limits the number of publicans,—the Legislature limits the number of bankers who are allowed to issue notes, and limits the number of notes they shall issue. Now, it is notorious, that by no tradesmen is the public so ill served as by the monopolist and regulated publicans; and it is equally notorious, that the progress of industry in Germany has been retarded almost as much by guilds, and the limitation imposed in every town on the number of masters, as by the tolls levied by the Sovereigns on roads and rivers. The present moment, when the public is interested and perhaps aggrieved by a large rise in the rate of discount, seems appropriate to call attention to some of the consequences of a violation of principle by professed free-traders, which must be classed with the old laws against religious belief and against usury, and with the modern restrictions here on publicans, and abroad on all kinds of traders.

Following the lead of the Bank of England, the Bank of France last week raised its minimum rate of discount to $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Both bodies are the bankers of the State, and the Bank of France holds about £4,700,000, and the Bank of England £4,900,000 of the public money. Both are protected by law against competition, or have a monopoly conferred on them. In their favour other banks are prohibited from issuing credit-notes; but they are restricted by law in the amount they may issue, just as the licensed keepers of the Red Lion and *L'Ecu d'Or* are guarded against unlimited competition, but must carry on their trade under police regulations. Now the deposit by governments of their resources in banks, enables them, like other people, to substitute credit currency for hard cash; and it would be of no importance to trade what amount of credit currency they abstracted from circulation provided there were no restriction on private individuals as to issuing credit currency. But this being restricted, and the currency which governments take from the public being deposited in banks which will only allow the public the use of it by paying for it, and which have a strong interest to enhance the rate of payment or discount as much as possible, it is clear that the greater the amount of taxation, the more of the limited credit currency goes into these banks for the respective governments, the more must the public pay these banks for the use of this indispensable but monopolized currency. Saying nothing further about the rival institution abroad

now competing with the Bank of England for gold in order to profit by restrictions, we proceed to show that the late changes in the rate of discount have been much more the consequences of the restrictions on banking than of an augmentation in the demand for capital.

By the last week's returns the private securities in the Bank amounted to 19.9 millions, against 18.6 at this time last year. Then the rate of discount was only $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.; last week it was $4\frac{1}{2}$, now it is 6. Last week the reserve of notes and coin was 9.5 millions; now it is only 7.1. Then the bullion was 16.8, now it is 13.8. Thus the demand of the public for capital, so far as the Bank is concerned, has increased since this time last year only 6 per cent., while the Bank reserve of legal tender notes has decreased nearly 24 per cent., and the bullion has decreased about 18 per cent. The discrepancy between the increased demand of commerce for capital, 6 per cent., and the decrease of the Bank's resources, shows very clearly that it is not the action of commerce which lessens the Bank reserve and induces it to raise on commerce the rate at which it will lend its credit notes.

All economists agree that what commerce is always borrowing is capital, and that it is the relative demand for capital in relation to the supply which really determines in the free market the rate of interest or discount. The Bank really lends capital, or its representative credit-notes, for which capital can always be had. For many months the character of our trade, notwithstanding the increase of our exports, has been dull. There has been no increase of enterprise in the country increasing the demand for capital. The yield of the land has been indeed small. There will be a smaller saving of capital in the agricultural districts than usual; but in consequence there will be less agricultural enterprise, and, at the same time, the accumulation of capital in the manufacturing districts has at least been as great as usual. There is neither an increase in enterprise, nor a diminution in the supply of capital in the country to justify the increased rate of discount demanded by the Bank.

There is, however, a decrease of gold in the Bank, and a decrease in the amount of credit notes it is allowed to issue. Ever since it became certain that the harvest would be defective there has been a demand for gold to send abroad. Since the beginning of September the bullion at the bank has decreased something more than £2,000,000. What a paltry diminution of one commodity universally in use is this to affect the commerce and increase the interest of capital of this mighty trading country. It is scarcely an appreciable percentage on even its floating capital, and it is clearly absurd to suppose such a paltry increase in the demand for capital could have any effect on the rate of interest were the supply entirely free.

Moreover, it is probable that the demand for capital to send abroad to purchase corn was quite as great six weeks ago as now, but the reserve of the Bank and the bullion in the Bank did not then decline in a similar manner. Between September 5 and September 26, and long after the demand for foreign corn began, both the bullion and the reserve increased; and there was then accordingly an expectation, that the rate of discount would not be raised; but subsequently to September 26, as the salaries of the government officials, and as the dividends were paid, and as gold was purchased here for the rival bank abroad, the reserve rapidly declined from 9.9 millions to 7.2, and then it became apparent that the bank would raise the rate. This was, however, brought about by the consequences of our money regulations, and not by the action of commerce.

This is made perfectly clear by the second and hasty rise in the bank rate on Wednesday. It was caused by some person taking, on Tuesday, from the Bank £300,000 on account of the Bank of France; £300,000 was also withdrawn on Wednesday, and it is asserted more will be immediately taken, making the total amount taken for the Bank of France £1,000,000. In France there are symptoms of increased commercial activity. The Bank of France has made large advances to commerce; and being obliged by law to restrict its issues by its bullion, it buys this in our market. Both banks make a large portion of their profit from the issue of paper, and both are now fiercely contending, to the great injury of trade, for the gold on which they issue their legal paper.

We have thus, we hope, made it tolerably clear, that the rise in the rate of discount is much more the consequence of restrictions and regulations, than of the free action of commerce, and further we do not now propose to carry the argument. We may infer, indeed, that what is objectionable and true of the Bank of England, is true of the Bank of France. That commerce is inconvenienced by the rise in the rate, and by the restrictions on credit and banking, is evident, but such a trifle will not disturb the Government. As a rule, it is only moved by famine, insurrection, commercial convulsion, or revolution, to consider its own acts, and then it does in a hurry, what it ought to do calmly and quietly, that it may be done justly and effectively.

PUBLICANS AND SINNERS.

IT is with callings as with individuals; a reputation once acquired, clings for good or evil long after the occasion for it has ceased. If the proverb about hanging dogs of ill name had been rigidly

applied, many a dog, reclaimable and reclaimed, would have been needlessly sacrificed. And it is with men as with dogs. How many lawyers would be now living if the deserts of lawyers, as popularly expounded, had been meted out to them? How many publicans? As for the latter, it is high time that the classification of publicans with sinners should end. That sort of coupling was right and proper enough eighteen hundred and some odd years ago; but it is now obsolete. Publicans had not a daily organ in those days pregnant with religious fervour. British publicans—that is to say vintners, licensed victuallers—are only sinners in the sense that all of us are sinners—no other. People of this class have given so many proofs of their addiction to virtue under circumstances of difficulty, that it would be eminently unjust to continue to bracket them with sinners for the sake of holding to a formula and a tradition. We venture to say that nobody knew what amount of virtue lurked among licensed victuallers, until the French commercial treaty and new tariff stirred it up and brought it to light. Were it not that these companions of sinners (by tradition and discourtesy) had perceived the immorality that must accrue from the granting of wine licenses to pastry-cooks, no one knows how long the public might have remained in the dark about it. The fact is, that the ability to form opinions on special subjects is the exclusive privilege of a special education. The publicans alone knew what germs of debauchery lay dormant in a claret bottle; and, knowing this, they wisely and most virtuously opposed the sale of this pernicious beverage by people so ignorant, so devoid of moral feeling—in a word so untrustworthy as pastrycooks.

We could fortify our vindication of publican virtue by many arguments, all tending to the same end. What we have stated, however, will suffice to show the high opinion we entertain of licensed victuallers' virtue as it is, and to manifest our faith in the probability of its still higher development in future. We feel assured that if any shortcoming on the part of publicans be only pointed out, means strenuous and immediate will be adopted to remedy the same. Well, then, it seems to us that publicans are instrumental—passively and unconsciously—in raising the expenses of candidates for parliamentary honours to a pitch altogether beyond the means of many a good man to bear, though he be—in all other respects than that of not having a long purse—fully eligible. It was one of the articles of belief with those who brought about the passing of the Reform Bill, that large constituencies would, by reason of their very largeness, be placed beyond the pale of bribery.

There may be some truth in this way of viewing the case. Doubtless there is something very congenial to the exercise of direct bribery in the nature of a small borough, and we could point to more than one large borough for a demonstration of the belief that the necessary expenses of electioneering may be borne without inconvenience by a not over-rich candidate. Thus, beyond the mere expenses of travelling and personal hotel bills, it does not, we are informed, cost Mr. Bright one farthing to make good his return for Birmingham. The electors of Glasgow are not less considerate. There is nothing in the intrinsic nature of electioneering that should exact on the part of a candidate those heavy disbursements ordinarily consequent on an electoral appeal. It cost Lord Ebrington not much less than £6,000 to win Marylebone; it cost Mr. Jacob Bell little short of £3,000 to lose it. Of bribery there was no imputation, as bribery is commonly understood, yet without considerable sums disbursed to make things pleasant, sums expended improperly, morally speaking, there is no way of accounting for the outlay. Turning to the borough of Southwark as more prominently this time under notice, the late Sir Charles Napier was considered to have secured his return cheaply at a cost of £1,500; and as for the representation of Southwark now pending, some local notabilities have caused it to be understood that no candidate, whatever his political views, will be deemed acceptable if not prepared to spend at least three times that amount.

Now this is a condition of things to be protested against; and we would implore the publicans as highly conscientious men, having peculiar relationships with borough constituencies to see to it. Thrown by force of circumstances very much amongst the ten-pound householders, the publicans exercise upon the latter a strong moral influence. We implore the publicans, then, in the interest of that public morality which they hold so dear, and in the cause of which they have made so many sacrifices, to abate, as much as in them lies, the evil of which we speak. Sure we are they cannot be actuated by any paltry desire of money-making out of thirsty committee-men? Not a bit of it. Men who can do, public morality being the incentive, what Mr. Ayrton advised his publican friends to do, and which we are told they have done—water their gin, in furtherance of the temperance movement,—ought not, after such a sacrifice, to lie under the imputation of abetting sin, of keeping company with sinners. How the imputation could have lasted so long puzzles us to understand; and no seasons better than electioneering seasons display the charity—the utter abnegation of self so prominent a virtue amongst publicans. How many a poor fellow on these joyous occasions finds to-day a wet sponge passed over his little *tick* chalked over the mantelpiece but yesterday? It is not to be

assumed that the member makes good the loss. Not at all. Boniface has cleared off those records of beer and tobacco out of pure benevolence, moved thereto by the joyous occasion. These and other acts of pure benevolence endear Boniface to the "free and independent." Publicans, for good or for evil, have enormous powers. The collateral expenses of electioneering—very different from bribery—are of such a peculiar nature that they pass outside comprehension. We fancy publicans know more about them than other people; and we feel confident that men who have given so many proofs of virtuous bearing, will do all that in them lies to make a seat in Parliament more compatible with the means of moderately rich men who desire to serve their country without being ruined by their ambition.

TITLES AND TRUST.

VANBRUGH's Lord Foppington speaks of the "inexpressible pleasure of being a man of quality." That noble peer is of a date anterior to the development of journalism; or we could have believed that by his "inexpressible pleasure," he meant the high relish, and intense inward enjoyment with which the aristocracy generally must read the newspapers! Those records of life are not without zest and interest to ordinary men. But to the peerage they must have a savour, that no mental effort on the part of "your even Christian," can extract from them. They abound in precisely the kind of flattery that is the most delicate, because it is offered unconsciously. The homage paid to rank must meet a noble or right honourable eye everywhere; the form it takes is often ludicrous, not seldom disastrous to those who pay it; but it is not the less a homage for that.

Some proceedings in the Insolvent Court, in the papers of the 12th instant, illustrate in a striking manner, what a potent charm a title is in the ears of a British tradesman. It instantly deprives him of caution, lulls his suspicion, and extracts from him money's worth, without even a hint of references, or cash on delivery. He is wide awake to ordinary customers, who have means to pay and no wish to cheat; to them, if unknown, he is rigorous. Let one come who asserts some far-off connection with duke or earl, the sharp trader falls prostrate, and a moral slumber possesses him. He is an old fable renewed. The eyes of Argus the watchful, closed to the piping of Mercury, the rogue!

Could anything but the glamour and magic of a ducal title have done this? A gentleman who, up to 1856, had held a situation in the customs, with a salary of £140 per annum; in June of that year, "having been promised a paymastership in the army," resigned his first appointment. He was much too sanguine in so doing, for "he was disappointed, and did not get the second." He afterwards "had no occupation, but received gifts from friends." A gentleman who had lost one situation, and not got the other, and was living in two furnished rooms in Pimlico, was not, it might be thought, likely to obtain large credit of a wine-merchant. But there is an "open sesame" to the London tradesman's day-book and cellar. "Godson to the Duke of Devonshire" was the charm; and between the end of December, 1857, and July, 1858—in seven months—there passed through the front door of the furnished lodgings in Pimlico, "wine and spirits to the value of £327. 9s.," and those wines and liquors the insolvent drank, "with the assistance of friends." The consumption was assisted by £30 worth of cigars from another quarter; but whether they were obtained by the same spell that worked on the wine-merchant is not stated.

In neither case did it appear that any inquiries were made or reference asked. The mere assertion of a slight connection with a duke was accepted as sufficient security. Supposing the Duke of Devonshire to be really the insolvent's godfather: do godfathers generally, or ducal godfathers in particular, always pay the debts of their godsons? Only the other day, the son of a duke had to prove publicly that his father would give him nothing. Mere relationship to, or connection with a peer, is a very slender basis on which to run up a wine-bill of more than £300. It is no security to trust to, without inquiry, even if the assertion of such a connection is true. There are thousands of tradesmen in London who, if asked to supply an unknown Jones or Brown, would keep a tight hold on the pair of boots or the dozen of sherry till the cash was handed over the door-mat, yet would pour into the "furnished lodgings" of a *soi-disant* connection of a peer half the stock in their shops without asking a question.

This is one form of homage to the aristocracy that is peculiarly British, and exceedingly stupid. A Parisian tradesman would no more trust a self-described *Vicomte*, than any other "person unknown." Indefinite *Grafs* and *Barons* find no implicit belief from their countrymen. It is only in England that all the faculties of a man of business are suspended at the sound of a title. If the aristocracy meet some sturdy abuse in the political columns of our journals, in the small type reflex of our social life they are avenged—they constantly see their mere names predominating over and ruling the commercial instinct. And so long as that social influence lasts, they may defy all political denunciations—even those of Manchester.

A SHAKSPERIAN ENTHUSIAST.—Such was the enthusiasm of the Rev. Dr. Farmer (author of the book "On the Learning of Shakspeare"), not only for Shakspeare, but for the stage, that it is said he refused a bishopric, because a bishop could not go to see "Macbeth" or "Richard the Third," at the play-house. In his time Garrick was acting.

RURAL ECONOMICS.

OBSTACLES TO LAND IMPROVEMENT.

In a recent paper we observed on the apparent inconsistency of some of the owners of landed property in England, who could see and understand the advantages the Scotch agriculturists derive from leases, yet persist in their unthrifty system of yearly tenancies, with all its accompanying stagnation; and we said, "It is not ignorance! What is it?" To this a correspondent signing himself "A Retired Solicitor," sends us an answer, from which we take the following passages:—"My ready answer is, that the laws of entail and strict settlements, involving all manner of incumbrances, put it out of the power of the great body of landlords to grant leases. Such is the naked and plain fact known to them all—to their land-stewards, solicitors, and agents; and yet there is a sort of *riddle-ma-ree* floating like a foggy cloud around, and enveloping the subject." Again he says: "A tenant for life in possession is tied and bound by the claims of his inheritance: as his father held the possessions, so he holds them; and as he holds them, they must pass to his son and heir." . . . "My wonder is, that men in the powerful position of legislators should submit, one generation after another, to such a thralldom. . . . What boots it for noblemen to speechify at agricultural dinners and meetings, advising the farmers to 'put their shoulders to the wheel,' when the landlords put the drag on, and so prevent the onward movement?" And he adds: "The country has a perfect right to petition the Legislature and even to insist that wholesome alterations should be made in the law of entail; but chiefly with the object of giving some general powers to tenants for life to grant leases for reasonable terms of years, and at adequate rentals, without any power in the next heir or reversioner to invalidate or ignore such lease."

There is much truth in the remarks we have quoted, but they comprise only part of the truth, and do not fully account for the anomalous condition of landed property in England. It is by no means the absence of power to grant binding leases, which prevents English landowners from letting their farms on lease. Most settlements of land contain a power to the tenants for life, when in possession, to let leases of agricultural land for twenty-one years at rack, i.e. ordinary rents; and, although such powers are sometimes confined and limited unwisely, as to the stipulations required to be inserted in the leases, there is no doubt that under most modern settlements very effectual and satisfactory leases might be granted if the proprietors were sufficiently impressed with the advantages of giving security of possession to their tenants. But more than this, an Act of Parliament was passed in 1856 (19th and 20th Vict., c. 120), "to facilitate leases and sales of settled estates." Under that Act the Court of Chancery may, on petition in a summary way, authorize the grant of leases, subject to certain conditions specified in the act, and may direct by whom they shall be granted. These conditions so far as they relate to agricultural property, are,—first, that the lease shall take effect in possession at, or within one year next after, the making thereof, and shall not exceed twenty-one years; secondly, the best rent, or reservation in the nature of rent, that can reasonably be obtained, is to be reserved, without any fine, and such rent is to be made payable half-yearly, or oftener; thirdly, no lease shall authorize the felling of any trees, except so far as shall be necessary for the purpose of clearing the ground for any buildings or works authorized by the lease; and fourthly, every lease must be granted by deed, the lessee must execute a counterpart, and it must contain a condition for re-entry on nonpayment of rent for a period of not less than twenty-eight days after it becomes due. Subject to these conditions and such covenants and stipulations as the court shall deem expedient, with reference to the special circumstances of the demise, the court may either exercise the power to authorize leases by approving of particular leases, or by ordering that powers of leasing shall be vested in trustees, which they may exercise as if the statutory powers had been given by the settlement. By the same Act the court may authorize sales of timber (not being ornamental timber) growing on the whole or any part of a settled estate.

The application for authority must be made with the consent of the first tenant in tail (if of full age), and all persons in existence having beneficial interests in the estate under the settlement prior to such tenant in tail, and all trustees having interests on behalf of any unborn child prior to the estate of the first tenant in tail. In other cases, all persons beneficially interested, and the trustees for unborn children, must consent to the application. Notice of the intended application must be served on all trustees under the settlement, and advertised in such newspapers as the court may direct. These provisions refer to cases where the actual possessor of the lease is an infant, or otherwise incapacitated to act. But by the 32nd and 33rd sections of the Act, any person entitled in possession for life, or for a term of years determinable with his own life, or for any greater estate, either in his own right or in right of his wife, unless expressly forbidden by the settlement so to do, may without any application to the Court of Chancery, grant leases for twenty-one years of any part of a settled estate, except the principal mansion-house and the demesnes thereof, subject only to the conditions of reserving a rack-rent, without a fine, inserting in the lease usual and proper covenants, and requiring a counterpart. The leases so granted will be valid against the grantor of the lease and all persons subsequently entitled to the property under the settlement. Under this act the husband of a woman entitled to a fee simple estate can grant a lease binding against the wife and her heirs. This power of leasing may be exercised by tenants for life, notwithstanding the estate is subject to incumbrances. The Act was extended and amended by another Act passed in 1858, but on points of detail on which it is not necessary to enter.

Besides the above Acts, there are several modern Acts of Parliament which authorize the owners in possession of settled estates to expend money in draining and otherwise improving such estates, and to retain a charge on the property for the amount so expended; or they may charge the settled estates with money borrowed for the purpose. Moreover, there are several land-improvement and land-draining companies, which are authorized, under special statutes, to advance money for improving settled or other estates, which money is charged on the estates, and is paid off, with interest, by instalments, extending over periods of from twenty to thirty years, as may be agreed on. Now, here we find that the Legislature has given ample powers for most, if not all the purposes of agricultural improvements, and for granting

binding leases to persons in possession of settled estates; and yet leases of farms, such as are universal in Scotland, are seldom granted in England. Settlements and entails do not now directly prevent farm leases, though doubtless they do so indirectly, by rendering most of the owners of settled estates, to a great extent, mere nominal owners. Practically, the majority of landowners have not the available means of making great improvements, but they may always obtain money for the purpose through the improvement companies, or they may grant leases to tenants of capital upon terms that will induce such tenants to execute the required permanent improvements. It is undeniable, therefore, that it is either the want of business habits, the absence of good advice, or an adherence to prejudices and past usages, which mainly prevents the English landowners from rendering their estates as profitable to themselves, their tenants, and the community, as, under good management, they ought to be.

ORGANIZATION OF THE FRENCH ARMY. —No. II.

EDUCATION.

In a former article we gave an account of the manner in which the French army is enrolled, equipped, and disciplined;—to describe its intellectual training will be the object of this. Under the French military system the cultivation of the conscript's mind is not neglected; and however ignorant he may have been on entering the service, he has abundant opportunities afforded him, while in the ranks, of acquiring sufficient literary knowledge to render him capable of hereafter efficiently discharging the duties attached to the higher grades of his profession.

While the development of the French soldier's personal powers is carefully attended to, the course of instruction which he undergoes is so varied by a judicious arrangement of his exercises as to prevent its becoming monotonous. So soon as the recruit is dismissed from drill, and considered qualified to perform military duty, he immediately enters the regimental schools, the attendance being compulsory. In each regiment there are two schools, one of the first and the other of the second degree. The primary, or school of the first degree, is frequented by private soldiers and corporals; the superior, or school of the second degree, by all *sous-officiers* (non-commissioned officers) and privates whose education is sufficiently advanced to enable them to profit by the instruction given there. Those only are excused from attendance who are found, on strict examination, to have previously received an education of a higher class than that provided for them in the regimental establishment. Non-commissioned officers employed in the "bureaux" of the regiment may also claim exemption. Men undergoing punishment are excluded, as a mark of disgrace, and those found incapable of learning are discharged after a three-month's trial. The director of the schools is always an officer; in the cavalry, a second captain; in the infantry, he may be either a lieutenant or *sous-lieutenant*; he is appointed by the colonel, generally on the recommendation of the major, who is charged with the *comptabilité*, or internal arrangements of the regiment. Besides being a man of acquirements and ability, he must possess an aptitude for instruction, and be actuated by a desire to communicate it; he is assisted by monitors of his own selection, of whom the chief, or head monitor, is always a non-commissioned officer. The director and his subordinates may be retained in their respective offices so long as the colonel considers them competent, and finds them to be zealous; and during that period they perform no other duty. *Enfants de troupe* (children of the regiment, of whom more hereafter) have the special privilege of becoming monitors at fourteen years of age. All scholars not on service must have the colonel's written permission to absent themselves from lessons, even for a single day; without it, non-attendance is punished as a neglect of duty.

The course of study commences on the 1st of October every year, and ends on the following 1st of July, leaving an annual vacation of three months. The primary, or school of first degree, is held on every day except Saturdays and Sundays; the superior, or second degree school, is only open twice a week. The students of each are collected and marched to the rooms by a non-commissioned officer; and disobedience of command, or disorder in the ranks while proceeding there, are treated as military offences. The monitors arrive before the pupils, so as to receive pens, ink, and paper, from the head monitor, and have everything ready for the immediate commencement of business.

The primary school is divided into four classes: viz., the preparatory class, composed of such men as are reported by the captains of their respective companies to be unable to read or write—of the first and second classes—selected according to their degree of advancement; and of the class *Elèves caporaux*—men marked out for promotion to the rank of corporal, who, along with knowing how to read and write, must be well acquainted with the four first rules of arithmetic, and capable of writing correctly from dictation. The three first classes meet in the same room, the last in another apartment, or in the same one, but at a different hour; two hours are spent each day in study, and the instruction comprises reading, writing, English, French, and figures.

The course for the first year in the superior school includes French grammar, arithmetic, geometry, and military administration. That for the second year—geography, history, fortification, and the study of maps. In this school, also, the time allotted for study on each occasion is two hours. The first half-hour is devoted to questions on the previous lesson. The second half-hour is spent in explanation of the lesson of the day; and the last hour is employed in writing exercises upon it, and in correcting them. The officer-director has charge of all the material of the schools; he superintends the lessons given in the primary school, and gives lectures on the respective subjects which form the course of study in the superior one. On every Saturday he assembles all the monitors of the primary school, and explains, during two hours, the nature and tendency of the instruction which they are required to communicate to their pupils, pointing out, as he proceeds, the most simple and effective method of conveying it; he promotes from one class to another, and reports to the major every three months on the state of each school, sending at the same time a return of the students who have distinguished themselves by good conduct, attention, and proficiency; their names subsequently figure in the regimental order of the day, and this honour, as a matter of course, secures their advancement. The head monitors receive a gratuity of 40 centimes (4d.), and those of the lower class 10 cen-

times, or 1d. per lesson; in addition to which money-rewards, drawn from a fund specially provided for that purpose, are given them, according to merit, by the inspecting general, who is also empowered to grant prizes to the most deserving of the scholars. When the regiment is divided, schools are opened in the different detachments, which are conducted by monitors; the officer-director always remaining at head-quarters.

The superior surveillance of the regimental schools is vested in the general commanding the brigade to which they belong. He makes quarterly inspections, during which the written exercises and compositions of the pupils are submitted to him; he takes care that none but the authorized books are used; and he, in turn, makes a report to the Minister of War, or, since the new arrangement, to the marshal of the corps to which he is attached, stating the results obtained in each regiment, and suggesting any alterations or improvements in the system which, in his opinion, it would be desirable to adopt. These periodical inspections are often made unexpectedly, and thus the state of the different schools is ascertained when the instructors are quite unprepared for the ordeal. We recollect once meeting a band-master in a state of great excitement, and on inquiring the cause "Ah, monsieur!" he exclaimed, "a most unfortunate occurrence has just taken place; the general, on quitting the train, went straight to the barracks, and entered the dancing-school; not having been expected, no requisition was made to me for music, and as he would admit of no delay, the dancing-master was obliged to whistle for his pupils."

From this sketch of the system of education pursued in the French service, its superiority to that adopted in our army is clearly perceptible. Attendance to receive instruction is compulsory; genius is discovered, and talents are developed. Knowledge is communicated to such as are desirous of receiving it—and forced upon those who are too indolent or too idle spontaneously to seek its acquisition. The soldier in his humblest grade commences preparation for his advent to the highest dignities of his profession. And should he, either from inability to succeed, or indisposition to continue a military career, quit the service on the termination of his *congé*, he returns to his village better instructed than when he left it, and carries into his domestic circle not only the information of a travelled and comparatively well-educated man, but, in addition, a professional knowledge which renders him a source of future strength to his country, should it be provoked to war, or menaced with invasion. There is in each French regiment an institution which not only secures an early asylum for the children of poor officers and meritorious soldiers, but afterwards qualifies them, by the gift of a superior education, to advance in the profession of their fathers, should they be disposed to adopt it; or, if not, fits them for any other calling which may better suit their inclination. The "*Enfants de troupe*" at once enlist our sympathies; for what can be more touching than to see those embryo warriors—the pride and care of every soldier in the ranks—marching before the eagles under which their fathers fought and conquered? What an endearing epithet is the "Child of the regiment?" and what a proud and independent one too. Though in reality supported by the bounty of the state, the boy who bears it is supposed to be but the cherished guest and equal of his father's ancient comrades. Assuredly the French exercise more delicacy and judgment in the designations of their public institutions, and in the manner in which they treat the objects of their benevolence, than we do. They do not parade the inmates of their hospitals in outlandish dresses, to have them always stared at as the recipients of public relief; neither do they insult poverty by adopting the degrading epithet of "ragged" to designate the schools provided for its instruction. Their object is to support the spirit and sustain the self-respect of those whom misfortune compels to resort to public aid, by using a nomenclature which ostensibly renders these institutions but asylums, to avail themselves of which the poor are entitled as a matter of right, and to which they may have recourse without feeling the blush of shame on their face when they name their home of refuge, or their place of education.

There are twenty-five *enfants de troupe* attached to every infantry regiment (one for each company); in the cavalry there is one for each troop; so that, including the guard, the line, engineers, artillery, cavalry, zouaves, spahis, foreign legion, and gendarmerie, between six and seven thousand children are supported by the state, in a healthy and inexpensive manner. One-third of the places are reserved for the children of officers, to the rank of captain inclusive. The remaining two-thirds are allotted to the sons of non-commissioned officers and soldiers. The latter are "presented" by the colonel of the regiment, and appointed by the general commanding the division. The former are recommended by the colonel, approved of by the general, and admitted after obtaining the sanction of the Minister of War. The children may be nominated at two years old, and in that case are allowed to remain with their parents until they attain the age of ten; during that time they receive their daily ration of one-and-a-half pound of bread, and their daily pay of 40 centimes (4d.); at ten years of age they must join their regiment, when they are equipped and clothed in uniform. It is not necessary that they should be the children of men who belonged to the particular corps to which they are attached, but their fathers must have served in some capacity, and be able to produce certificates of good conduct. During their tender years those children are daily sent to the municipal schools, where they are taught and receive religious instruction; after their first communion they enter the regimental schools; and when qualified to do so, attend lectures at the colleges (should there be such) of the garrison towns at which they happen to be stationed. At fourteen years of age they are entitled to the full pay of a soldier, and they may then become monitors in the regimental schools. At seventeen they can engage, and as they are habituated to a military life, they generally do so, when, if they have conduct and merit, they rise rapidly, as they naturally secure the protection of the colonel, who has known and appreciated them from their infancy. Should they decline to enter they are discharged at eighteen, and at twenty draw lots for the conscription. The *enfants de troupe* are placed under the immediate charge of the directing officer of the schools: he receives their pay, which they are not allowed to touch till they enter the ranks; with it and the proceeds of the bread ration, which the boys are unable to consume, he provides them occasional treats and recreations, and he always keeps a surplus in hand to secure carriage and creature comforts for his little *protégés* when the regiment changes quarters, the marches being in general far too long for their strength.

From amongst those *enfants de troupe* have risen some of the brightest ornaments of the French army.

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THE LONDON REVIEW AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1860.

In the *London Gazette* of Tuesday last despatches were published explaining satisfactorily the reasons which compelled Lord Elgin to break off negotiations with the Chinese commissioners. A draft of a convention had been drawn up, to no clause of which had any serious objection been made, excepting to that by which it was provided, that of the £2,300,000 sterling declared to be due by China to Great Britain, one-eighth should be paid before the evacuation of Tien-tsin by the British troops. It was arranged that this document should be signed on the 8th Sept.; but on the 6th the Commissioners alleged that they had not full powers. As this assertion could only be attributed to a design to create delay, which might throw the expedition into the winter, Lord Elgin, with the concurrence of Baron Gros, intimated to them, that in consequence of their bad faith in assuming the title of plenipotentiaries, he had determined to proceed at once to Tang-chou. On the day before this resolution was formed, the second division of the English army reached Tien-tsin, so that our forces were in the best possible condition for a movement in advance. On the 8th the army left Tien-tsin, and on the 11th it reached a place called Yang-tsun, forty-five miles from Peking. Another battle may have been fought by this time, although the impression seems to have been in the English camp that the Tartars have been too much frightened by our artillery at Taku to venture on any further resistance.

In a former number we referred to the position of the Chinese rebel army in the neighbourhood of Shanghai. Despatches have now been received giving the official account of an attack made upon the city on the 18th of August last. The rebels, it appears, approached the walls about two o'clock on the afternoon of that day, and advanced under cover until they were near enough to be fired into with canister and smooth-bore muskets. In about two hours they retired. They have since withdrawn to a considerable distance from the city.

The present rebel leader, it appears, was for four years a missionary preacher at Hong-Kong. He is said to advocate the introduction into China of newspapers and railways, and to be sincerely anxious to raise his countrymen to the level of the European nations. A reply sent to a notification from the European commanders at Shanghai is a remarkable document, showing, as it does, that the rebels consider themselves a national party, entitled to our sympathies, on the ground of a common faith, a common desire to promote commerce, and a common cause against the Imperialists.

The news from Italy is of less importance than it has been for some time

past. We have now a detailed account of the entry of Victor Emmanuel, on the 7th current, into Naples. The day was cold and gloomy, thunder rolled fiercely, the rain fell in torrents, and a "sirocco wind" scattered the flowers, and washed the marbled paper and stucco ornaments from the half-finished triumphal arches. The King drove into the city in a carriage with Garibaldi at his side, and was cheered enthusiastically, although the crowd assembled to greet him stood under umbrellas amid the deluge. With the Dictator he proceeded to the Cathedral, where, after visiting the relics of Saint Januarius, he heard a *Te Deum* solemnly celebrated. As Garibaldi passed down the aisles, a dense crowd surrounded him, and leaped at him to embrace him. Some of his friends tried to keep the people back, but in vain: "they kissed him, and hugged him," says the *Times* correspondent, "like one of their own saints;" and shouts of "Viva Garibaldi!" intermingled with, if they did not predominate over, those of "Viva Vittore Emanuele!" On the forenoon of the following day, Garibaldi, accompanied by the ministry, formally presented to the King the result of the *plebiscite*; an act of annexation of the two Sicilies to Sardinia was drawn up; and the dictatorship having ceased, the provisional government tendered their resignation. On the 9th, Garibaldi took leave of his friends, and set out for the island of Caprera, after receiving from the King, the staff, the officers, and the army in general, the most striking demonstrations of sympathy and affection.

Garibaldi's appointment as a general in the regular army has appeared in the *Turin Gazette*, it being understood that when the army of the new Italian kingdom is organized, he will take a rank in it corresponding with that of Marshal of France. Before leaving Naples, he issued a farewell proclamation, in which he requests his companions in arms to be ready to follow him again in March, 1861, as it is then likely, he adds, prophetically, that there will be a fresh conflict in Italy of such a magnitude that a million of armed men will be required to sustain it. King Victor Emmanuel was to have left on the 11th for Sicily; but his departure in the mean time has been adjourned. He has appointed Farini his Lieutenant-General at Naples, and has named a Lieutenantancy Council, in which Vintimiglia, Pisanelli, Scialoja, and Poerio are respectively ministers of the Interior, Justice, Finance, and Public Instruction.

The official result of the voting in the Papal States has been published. There were in the Marches 133,783 votes for, and 1,212 against annexation; while in Umbria the corresponding numbers were 97,040 and 380. At Ancona and Perugia the publication of these figures was celebrated by public rejoicings.

Letters from Gaeta, dated Sunday last, state that Francis II. had refused to evacuate the town. A telegram from Naples, dated Wednesday last, adds that the garrison was reduced to 3,000 men; that one regiment and two companies of Bourbon troops had been made prisoners by the Sardinians; and that the Royalists still encamped outside the fortress had proposed to surrender. Spanish and Portuguese frigates had arrived on a mission, a Prussian general having also made his appearance at the court of the ex-King.

The *Giornale de Roma* states, that no less than 30,000 men of the Neapolitan army, recently entered the Pontifical territory, in order that they might remain faithful to the king, Francis II. The Pope directed that they should be supplied with food and lodgings.

According to a despatch from Naples to Turin, promulgated in the latter city on the 8th, Francis II. has been advised by the admirals of the foreign fleets to leave Gaeta, a statement likely to be true, as an understanding is said to have been come to between France and Russia.

The Russian ministers at foreign courts have received a circular from St. Petersburg, which repudiates the ideas attributed to the Russian Government, of wishing to uphold the principle of legitimacy at all hazards, and without regard to the requirements of the age. The document suggests the expediency of assembling a congress, to establish a new basis of public and international law.

The *Presse* of Wednesday last, announces that the Empress of the French left Paris on the morning of that day for Scotland. The Duchess of Hamilton, being a Princess of Baden, and a cousin of Louis Napoleon, and of the Empress herself, on the mother's side, the world may so far account for this somewhat eccentric excursion.

The King of Siam has declared war against the Emperor of Annam, who is now at war with France and Spain.

Discontent still prevails in Hungary. It is asserted that out of its 15,000,000 of inhabitants 14,000,000 are dissatisfied with the patent, and claim a total restitution of national rights as the only condition of reconciliation with the Hapsburgs. In the mean time, however, twenty-five of the Palatines or municipal bodies named by the Emperor, have agreed to act under the privileges conferred upon them in the new charter. A Prussian paper states that attempts have been made secretly to introduce arms and ammunition to the Austrian ports of the Adriatic, and thence to transport them by agents into Hungary and Poland. English vessels coming from Hull and Newcastle are said to be engaged in this contraband trade.

The intelligence from New Zealand is of a gloomy character. The insurgents, however, have ceased to commit murders; active military operations having been commenced on the 10th of September last. Still no decisive victory has yet been gained over them, and they are conducting their defensive operations very warily. Strange to say, although armed only with fowling-pieces, and flint and steel muskets, and obliged to use bolts of iron-wood for ammunition, they are able to keep the English troops

at bay, but ill-timed scruples are partly the cause of British want of success. Fortunately the malcontents have not been joined by the native tribes in other parts of the island, who remain peaceable, industrious, and friendly.

The Lord Mayor's day was kept this year with more than usual pomp—the Rifle Volunteers having added a new feature to the customary pageant. At the banquet, which took place in the evening, the Count de Persigny, referring to the still existing mistrust between England and France, remarked that he could see no reason for even anticipating any real hostility between the two nations. The inhabitants of both countries, in his opinion, are every day becoming more and more convinced that everything may be lost, while there is nothing to be gained, by fresh struggles; and the economical revolution accomplished in France by the Emperor is destined more firmly to establish peace, when its vast bearing is generally understood in England. Lord Palmerston spoke hopefully of the present state of affairs. He expressed his gratification at not having this year to dispel any gloomy forebodings. He trusted that the example nobly set by the Emperor of the French, of giving full effect to different theories of trade, would be followed by other governments of the continent not yet so far advanced in enlightenment.

At the dinner of the London Salters' Company, which took place on Wednesday night, Lord John Russell vindicated the policy adopted by this country in Italy, and urged the importance of our not judging too heartily the course taken by Lord Elgin in China. Lord Palmerston, in his speech on the same occasion, referred to the gratifying fact that the Americans had not received the Prince of Wales as if he were a stranger belonging to another land, but as if he had been a citizen of their own republic.

The Commercial Treaty seems to meet with great favour from the Chambers of Commerce in various parts of the country. It does not, however, receive universal approbation, even among liberal politicians. Mr. Edward Ellice has addressed to his constituents in Coventry a letter in reply to a communication from the Mayor, in which he disapproves very strongly of the financial policy of the last Session. Referring to the treaty, an arrangement, in his opinion, incompatible with the principles on which our commercial legislation has hitherto proceeded, he animadverted upon its utter neglect of equivalents and precautions, which there was not the slightest reason to believe might not have been obtained and provided. In saying so, he refers more especially to the silk trade.

A meeting of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce was held on Wednesday morning, to confer with Mr. Morley of London on the prospects of Bankruptcy Law Reform, at which a resolution was passed, expressing the satisfaction with which those present had learned that the Government were to introduce a bill on the subject early next session.

Mr. Bright has returned to the subject of Parliamentary reform. He has just addressed a long letter to a spinner in Blackburn, in which he deprecates the prevalent ignorance of political economy, and endeavours to show that strikes and the antagonism of labour and capital originate in the exclusion of the working classes from the franchise.

While Mr. Bright has sought to explain the spirit of discontent among our working classes, Mr. Sharman Crawford has been trying to prove that his countrymen have never cherished feelings of hostility to England. He has done so in a letter on the Volunteer movement, addressed to the secretary of a committee appointed for the purpose of raising a rifle corps in Ireland. He thinks that the decision of the House of Commons on Colonel French's motion was a stigma on his country, most unjustly affixed; the history of the Volunteer movements during the last eighty-two years furnishing no reason why Irishmen should be denied a privilege conferred on Scotchmen and Englishmen.

A disgraceful Orange riot occurred at Belfast, on Tuesday last, at a religious meeting. The Bishop of the diocese, who was present, was compelled to retire, in consequence of the abusive language used against him;—the offence he had given being that he had inhibited a clergyman from preaching on an Orange anniversary.

Mr. Train has been more fortunate in Lambeth than in Marylebone. The committee appointed to visit Birkenhead and to consider his scheme for forming a street railway between Westminster-bridge and Kennington-gate, have given in a report strongly urging its adoption. On Wednesday evening there was a meeting of the representative council, at which Mr. Train stated that the opposition to his system at Birkenhead was exclusively directed against the running of the cars on Sundays.

The *Ethiopia*, West-African mail steamer, arrived at Liverpool on Friday last. It appears that the slave-trade has been carried on with great activity during the last few months. It has been calculated by the New York journals that 30,000 slaves have been landed in Cuba since the beginning of the year, and the accuracy of this statement is confirmed by the information now brought from Africa. Dr. Baikie and his exploring party are at the confluence of the Niger, and in good health.

On the morning of the 9th current, Prince Alfred arrived at Plymouth from his African tour.

The prolonged passage of the *Hero* on her homeward voyage with the Prince of Wales from America caused considerable alarm in the beginning of the week,—although many reasons have rendered it improbable that any accident has happened.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

ON Thursday the Bank of England again raised its minimum rate of discount from 5 to 6 per cent. Perhaps our readers may remember that more than a month ago a city correspondent of ours recommended that the rate, which stood at 4, should at once be raised to 5; and had his suggestion been then followed, these successive rises from 4 to 4½, to 5, and now to 6, might have been avoided, saving commerce from the teasing uneasiness of these repeated changes. It is stated with complete confidence that these changes are all the consequence of the Bank of France having commissioned its agents to transmit it £1,000,000 of gold, and thus our remark last week, that the demand of a foreign bank for gold was affecting all our commerce, is fully confirmed.

We have, in another place, explained why we believe that this great annoyance to trade is caused entirely and exclusively by our own legislative restrictions, and not by any increased demand for capital; and, quite consistently with this, the *Daily News* of Thursday observed, that if the Bank meant to carry out the principles of the Act of 1844, it would raise the rate. It is, therefore, simply to meet the requirements of the Act that the Bank raises the rate; and a pretty Act it is which ordains a curtailment of the credit currency of the empire to the extent of £1,000,000, because the Bank of France takes 1,000,000 of gold out of the country. Because we lose this sum in gold, an equal amount of credit currency is extinguished. Like the *Daily News*, we say that the Bank has only raised the rate that it may comply with the exigencies of the Act; and looking to the diminution of the resources of the Bank, which we elsewhere advert to, we cast no blame whatever on the Bank. The whole blame for all the inconvenience which commerce may suffer from its conduct is due to the Legislature which compels it so to act.

We cannot, perhaps, better explain some of these inconveniences, than by quoting a passage from the Thursday's City article of the *Times*. "The rise in the value of money (rate of discount) checks the upward tendency of foreign produce, and especially of the great staples now most in demand—corn and cotton. Of course it is an annoyance to the dealers in those articles, to be exposed to the effects of an unexpected depreciation in prices; but, for the nation at large, the result cannot be otherwise than beneficial." So the merchants who are engaged in supplying us with corn and cotton, and who have sent out large orders for those articles, are to lose their fair profits by this unexpected depreciation of price—if any occur—and by the rise in the rate of discount which they must pay on all the additional capital they invest in the purchase. To deprive them of their fair rewards cannot be just, nor can it contribute to increase the supply of the articles. To us indeed it seems a great injustice that the men who entered into large operations for importing corn or cotton two months ago, when the rate of discount was at 4 per cent., with a good prospect of it so remaining, as far as they could calculate the probable relations of capital and enterprise, shall find themselves, perhaps, losers by their operations, in consequence of the operation of an Act of Parliament worked by the Bank of France. Both the depreciation of price expected and the increase in the rate of discount, must check their operations, and lessen the imports of corn and cotton, not to the advantage, but greatly to the disadvantage of the public, as well as the merchants. All the reports from the different markets, concur in representing the rise in the rate of discount as causing great disturbance, and by that neither merchants nor the public can be benefited.

It may be true, as our contemporary says, that moneyed capitalists "are reaping higher remuneration for the use of their money," but they and their property are insignificant compared to the vast amount of business which will be deranged and taxed to benefit them. The monopolist banks will profit much by the rise, and surely nothing worse could be said of the act than that it enriches these rich and little-labouring capitalists at the expense of many poor and industrious traders. Our principal complaint of the act is that it was devised by a moneyed capitalist in order to protect and enrich his class; and was blindly adopted by a confiding and not well-informed legislature.

The stock market and the railway share market have been among the first to suffer. The funds have fallen in consequence from ¼ to ½, which, on the mass of funded property amounts to a large sum. Railway shares, though the traffic returns for the week show in almost every instance an increase in the present year, have fallen from ½ to 1 per cent., and the holders of railway property who may be obliged just now to sell may lose a considerable sum. In truth, the rise in the rate of discount affects more or less all property except that in land, and is at all times to be deprecated except when it arises from an actual deficiency of capital in relation to the demand,—a sign of extended enterprise in progress of adding to the wealth of the community.

In the week the corn market has been unsteady, and prices have, on the whole, declined. The trade has been dull.

The produce markets, which were generally looking upwards, have felt the influence of the money market, and have been dull. Comparatively little business, except to supply immediate wants has been done, and prices are not altered. Rice is an exception, for which the demand continues to be active. This, in fact, generally varies as the price of corn varies, while other colonial produce varies inversely to the price of corn.

We see no alteration to notice in the provision markets. They are well supplied, consumption continues good, and prices are steady. Throughout the country we see no sign whatever of any kind of excess in trading. Business is everywhere conducted with activity, but with prudence. Some persons are perhaps frightened by the sudden action of the Bank, and may have in consequence hastened on their operations, or refrained from operating; but regularity and steadiness are now the general features of trade.

THE GOUTY PHILOSOPHER.—No. XIX.

MR. WAGSTAFF'S OPINIONS OF ENGLISH GENTLEMEN "OF THE OLD SCHOOL,"
AND THEIR MODERN SUBSTITUTES.

It is my opinion that the class of men known under the generic appellation of "English gentlemen of the old school" is fast dying out; that few specimens survive; that "gents" are as rapidly displacing them as slop-work is displacing honest workmanship; and that character amongst us is as extensively veneered as furniture. It may be the acerbity born of my gout—or it may be purely the result of my unprejudiced observation of men and manners, which leads me to declare that a real and true gentleman bids fair to become as scarce in the nineteenth century as a dodo or an ichthyosaurus. But such is my belief, and I stick to it. Every age and every people have their own notions of the costume, the manners, the conversation, and the character of a gentleman. Costume, manners, conversation, and character, are all, though not equally, changeable; but yet the essentials of a true gentleman remain for ever the same, irrespective of time and circumstance, just as a man is a man, whatever may be his clime, his behaviour, or his creed. It is easy to feel what a gentleman is, but not easy to define what he ought to be. One savage, without either dress or manners, may be more of a gentleman than another savage equally unprovided with a dress coat or a code of etiquette. The king and chief magistrate of a rich and highly-civilized Christian nation, whose dress, manners, and conversation, are unexceptionable, and who ought to be a gentleman, may perhaps be a black-guard. A low fellow, with none of the characteristics of a gentleman, except his dress, may be an earl, or the son of an earl; and the gardeher in a fustian jacket, who trims the earl's roses and smooths his lawns for three shillings a day, may in everything, save his jacket, be worth a thousand of him. What, then, is a gentleman? It is an easy question to ask, but a difficult one to answer. What is honour? What is value? What is poetry? Though most people can feel, few can define any of these things; and the short answer to the first question is simply this:—"a gentleman is a gentleman."

Let me try to define him by a few negatives as well as positives. Firstly, of his costume. He must not be dirty, negligent, or slovenly, in his person. He must neither be meanly nor magnificently dressed. He must not wear gaudy and incongruous colours, or affront the eyes of onlookers with jewellery and finery. He must not affect eccentricity, or singularity; or dress himself in such a manner as to cause the vulgar to stare, or the judicious to grieve as he passes by. He must dress as Polonius (not at all a fool, though every actor who plays the part endeavours to make him so) advised his son Laertes to dress—in golden words of true wisdom. But dress, though it be the first and most obvious, is the least characteristic of the gentleman. In his manners he must not think himself the principal person in the world, the kingdom, or the company; but without parade of humility (which is in itself an offence), he must think himself the last,—or, at all events, he must act as if he thought so. He must not fail in deferential politeness, either to man or woman. He must not take the first place, as if it were his inalienable right. He must not at table, or elsewhere, commit acts which, though they may be harmless in themselves, are contrary to the prevalent notions of his time and country. A hundred years ago a gentleman might get drunk after dinner without losing his social position; but to any one aspiring in our day to that high and illustrious rank, the slightest tendency to drunkenness at table, or anywhere else, is fatal to his pretension. As soon as the flaw is known, he becomes a low snob thenceforth and for ever. To be loud in talk is almost as great a derogation from the ideal of the character as to be "loud" in costume—(I know that the word is a slang word, but it expresses a meaning not to be reached even by a periphrasis, and may, for that reason, be looked upon leniently.) To hear one man's voice overriding every other's, and one man's opinions thundered into the ears of people too timid—too indolent—or too courteous, to do battle with a Stentor—is fatal to Stentor's claims to be considered a gentleman.

And quite as essential as manners to the perfection of the character is conversation. A man in the dress and with the manners of a gentleman must not talk vulgarly, indecently, obscenely, irreverently, or even ignorantly (if the ignorance be very gross) without forfeiture of the rank to which his dress and his manners would seem to entitle him.

But granting all these three essentials;—the would-be gentleman is not a gentleman if his heart be wrong. Dress is an ornament—manners are a grace—conversation is a charm; but these three may be possessed in all possible perfection by a blackguard. But these three combined with a noble heart and a sound judgment—the one balancing the other—combine to form the true gentleman, whether he be a Christian, a Mussulman, or a Parsee. And without the first three, as I have said before, the untutored savage may, in his simple manner, be very much of a gentleman, while his civilized compeer, who possesses them, may be very much the contrary.

Pope has said that—

"Worth makes the man, but want of it the fellow."

And Burns has said, in language still more emphatic:—

"A king can mak' a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Guid faith! he maunna fa' that."

But more than this may be said. A king's or a queen's sword laid over a man's shoulder, or a piece of parchment signed by a king or a queen, or by a minister acting with royal authority, may elevate John, or Thomas, as the

case may be, to high aristocratic rank. But there is a rank above all aristocracy—but not forbidden to the aristocracy—which declares that the true gentleman shall tower above every one who is not a gentleman, be the latter emperor or king, prince or duke, earl or baron. Queen Victoria could make John Wagstaffe a duke, if it pleased her,—and me; but she could not make me a gentleman, if nature, education, and refinement of life, manners, and conversation, had not done me the good office. My power over my own rank is greater than the Queen's; and every man can say the same, for it is in everybody's power to elevate himself to the moral peerage, and to become a gentleman; even although Fortune should have compelled him to sit on a high stool in a merchant's office—to hammer in a smithy—or to swelter at the plough-tail.

The man of independent mind is, as Burns says, "king of men;" but it is not enough to be a king without being a gentleman;—and what I take to be at the foundation of the gentlemanly character, as well as independence of mind, is the justifiable pride that flows from well-founded self-respect, in addition to a manly, tolerant, christian respect for other people. To believe with Pope—

"That every woman is at heart a rake,"

is to be a "gent" or a "snob" only. To believe that every man is a knave until you discover him to be honest, is also the characteristic of the gent and the low fellow. Such a man must be measured by his own standard, and by that he is self-convicted and self-condemned.

The gentleman of the old school was more particularly distinguishable from the gentleman of the new school, by his behaviour to women. The "gent," or the incomplete, imperfect, gentleman of our day, thinks too often that silly speeches and unmeaning compliments addressed to women, are sufficient to prove his courtesy and his gallantry. But without proper deference and respect, gallantry is an offence to the right-minded woman. The gentleman of the old school never passed a lady of his acquaintance in the street, and received a smile or a nod of recognition, without taking his hat off. If she stayed to speak to him, he held his hat in his hand all the time, and would no more have thought of putting it on his head until after her departure, than he would have thought of putting it on in the middle of the church service, or in the presence of his sovereign. The gentleman of the new school gives himself no such trouble. He does not treat a lady as if she were his social superior, but, at most, places her on an equality of courtesy with the man with whom he has dined or played at billiards at the club, or with whom he has had a betting transaction at the races. To the gentleman of the old school "every woman was a lady," though she were but the chamber-maid, or the washerwoman, "and every lady was a princess." And if she happened to be old, his manner was still more courteous, and his conversation still more tenderly respectful towards her than if she were young. Is it generally so in our day? I am afraid not; and I take it upon myself to assert, that the men of the present age do not, as a rule, respect women half so much as their fathers and grandfathers did; and that the estimate they form of the feminine character is much more Mahometan than is consistent either with Christianity or gentlemanliness. And this lies, I think, at the very root of the evil, and forms the great distinction between the "gent" and the gentleman.

To protest that a true gentleman has no faults and no vices, would be to protest too much. Such a man would be

"The perfect monster, whom the world ne'er saw,"

and which the world would not like if it did see. The true gentleman, if he have any vices, will strive to combat them, or, if his physical be stronger than his moral or spiritual nature, he will deplore his own weaknesses, even while yielding to them, but will certainly not exhibit them to the gaze of the public, or boast and brag of them as if they were things not only to be admired, but to be commended. In addition to the one great fault of want of due respect for women, there are three failings observable in the behaviour of men who move in the social ranks where gentlemen ought to be found, which are ostentatiously thrust before the public eye, and every one of which derogates, more or less, from the beauty and completeness of the gentlemanly character. These are, the habitual use of slang words, the practice of betting, and public indulgence in tobacco-smoking. Few will be found to gainsay the ungentlemanliness of the two first of these habits, or to deny that they should be consigned to the "gents" as distinguished from the gentlemen; but I expect that I shall be met with indignant denials upon the third point. I re-assert it nevertheless, and will now and hereafter maintain, with tongue and pen—and with all due courtesy of battle,—against every oncomer, that smoking, if it be done at all, ought to be done in the privacy of the smoking-room in a tavern, or club, or at a man's own fireside. To import the practice into the street, or the public conveyance, is an ungentlemanly act, for this reason, that it is selfish, and may incommode, distress, and annoy others, who may have no means of escape from the infliction.

If people of refined manners and delicate minds do not consider it proper to eat or drink in the streets, neither ought they to smoke in the streets. But eating or drinking in a public thoroughfare, vulgar as such acts must be considered, would in one respect be less offensive than smoking. They would not force the onlookers to inhale impurity from the common atmosphere, whereas the smoker compels the unhappy non-smoker, who is placed in too close contiguity with him, to breathe an air which another person has defiled. It would not be a gentlemanly act to walk the streets scattering assafetida, to invade the unoffending noses of the by-passers;

neither would it be gentlemanly, for a man's own pleasure, to go about beating a gong, blowing a cracked trumpet, or in other way offending the ears of the innocent lieges. And if not in these cases, can it be right in the smoker, for the sake of his own personal indulgence, to offend the nostrils of women and children, and of all the free citizens who hate smoke, and whose stomachs revolt at it? A man may be partial to chicken or to beef, to beer or to grog; but if he consume either in the public ways, instead of retiring to his own home to indulge in it, he shows himself to be a vulgar snob. And if such indulgences are so selfishly vulgar, is not that in tobacco-smoke equally so? John Wagstaffe, at all events, is of the opinion that it is; and he will adhere to his opinion, though he should stand for ever in a glorious minority of "One" upon the question.

Cleanliness and purity of heart, of manners, of conversation, and of person; respect for God's image in himself as well as in others, independently of all considerations of rank or fortune, added to the polish acquired by learning on the one hand, and by intercourse with cultivated society on the other;—these in harmonious combination, form the external and the internal characteristics of the true gentleman. Where—oh! where is such a person to be found? John Wagstaffe knows about a dozen, and if he can discover a thirteenth, he will cheerfully make a pilgrimage to the Land's End, or to John o'Groats, to shake hands with him.

MEN OF MARK.—No. X.

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

[Who and what is Mazzini, whose name is so often in men's mouths? We requested a valued friend and correspondent, who has been acquainted with him for years, to answer the question for us, and the following is his reply. Our readers will thank us, we believe, for enabling them to look upon this portrait of an eminent man, drawn by a friendly pencil; for he has been so often portrayed by his enemies, and painted *en noir*, that it is well for the sake of contrast, if for no higher purpose, to see that he can be painted *en couleur de rose*. If Garibaldi has been the hand, Mazzini has been the brain of Italy; and, as such, he is one of the most remarkable men of our age, whatever opinion his foes may have formed of his character. And in the present, and perhaps in any time, to be without enemies is not to be "a Man of Mark," whatever philanthropists may urge to the contrary.]

To win recognition from the bitterest and most calumnious of opponents, to have the work of a life acknowledged by those most interested in thwarting it and most careful to deny its worth, to be crowned with oak and laurel by the most reluctant hands; this is the rare fate of GIUSEPPE MAZZINI. Ceaselessly and recklessly vilified by journals, mobbed and threatened even in newly-liberated Naples, proscribed by the Piedmontese statesman, and hated by the French Emperor, the humble yet great Italian holds his place; is still lovingly and reverentially owned by victorious Garibaldi as the Father of Italy; while the *Constitutionnel*, speaking with authority, gives an Imperial adhesion to his "dream" of Italian unity; and the *Times* endorses that adhesion, though with the grudging—"This is a truth, let it come from what quarter it may." Once before, the spirit of truth compelled by a stronger power, had slipped out between slanders those few notable words which do homage at once to his power and to his nobility,—"Mazzini's hiding-place is in the heart of every Italian, and there his enemies will one day find him."

Just thirty years ago, a young man of five-and-twenty, a law-student, and the son of a physician in Genoa, was arrested in Piedmont, on suspicion of Carbonarism,—such Carbonarism as the King of Piedmont himself had professed only ten years before. In prison his thoughts were of the passing revolutions in France and Poland; and he came out, after some few months, to begin his life of exile and his apostleship, by founding the association of "La Giovine Italia," starting at the same time, and under the same title, at Marseilles, a monthly journal, treating of the political, moral, and literary condition of Italy,—in a word, a revolutionary journal, aiming at Italian regeneration. Thirty years of martyrdom, of unflagging zeal, marvellous activity, and incessant self-sacrifice, and the boy's dream becomes a European necessity, something more than that,—"henceforth for the interest of Europe."

So much, at least, must be conceded to Mazzini, however widely we may differ from his views, and whatever strictures we may feel inclined to pass upon his conduct in the several circumstances of his career. His stern republicanism may be pronounced chimerical; his carelessness of political means and parties, and his distrust of princes and diplomatists, may seem unwise, and for a while brand him with the stigma of "The Impracticable;" we may doubt his policy and disapprove his alliances or his enmities; but, after all, we must allow that the work he set himself to do—which for twenty years was almost only his—is done, and his prophecy fulfilled. His worst enemies must bow their heads to that.

And his friends may also be content with it. To them, however, he is indeed the prophet in the completest sense of the word: with all its holiness, all its dignity, and all its more than royal claim to allegiance and to worship. No man ever won more ardent love, more thorough trust and following. From the noble boy-brothers Bandiera, who, penetrated by his doctrines, could only—even against his persuasion*—devote their lives as an example to their countrymen; to old Foresti—Pellico's fellow-prisoner at Spielberg,—whose first act upon being liberated was to seek the Apostle, and offer him his service; and yet more recently to Pisacane, leading that forlorn hope which was the summoning of Sicily and the first note of Garibaldi's triumph; men of all ages and all classes and conditions have

gathered to him, like warriors round a beacon, ready and determined—a brotherhood of most devoted chivalry. And not alone by his Italians is he loved and honoured. Carlyle spoke out for him in England, sixteen years ago, such words of hearty and well-judging praise as, on the score of personal character, should have shut the mouth of any honest enemy for ever. The one noblest Frenchman of them all, good old Lamennais, was his closest friend and comrade. The Poles loved him as only exiles love, and esteemed him beyond all men. Those who have known him intimately, speak of him with more than womanly affection. For he himself loves and trusts; and love and trust ever command their like.

Thirty years a conspirator! and yet his trustfulness is almost child-like. This is the secret of his wonderful escapes from danger; for his fearlessness and daring are not doubted, whatever his opponents may say. In Marseilles, the police of the citizen-king could not for a whole twelvemonth track him, though his Italian propagandism never halted. In Switzerland and in England the hired assassin, face to face with him, quailed, confessed, and asked for pardon. In Paris or in Genoa, under double sentence of death from Charles Albert, and wanted by the imperial police, he went and came, as his presence was necessary, and no man stayed him. Only he was not so incapable a general, while he confronted peril, to foolishly give himself up to those who sought his ruin. Royal Saul never called young David cowardly for hiding in the caverns of Adullam; and none who ever stood beside Mazzini, ever thought of his being charged with cowardice. How Garibaldi, the generous, the brave to very recklessness, would laugh to hear his friend accused of selfish fear; the friend of whom Garibaldi's own general, Medici, a hero too, wrote, in 1849,—“His conduct has been for us, who were witnesses of it, a proof that to the great qualities of the citizen Mazzini joins the courage and intrepidity of the soldier.” Medici writes this in telling of Garibaldi's advance on Monza, just previous to the capitulation of Milan, in which advance, and afterward during the retreat to Como, Mazzini served as a private soldier. “In this march, full of difficulty and danger, in the midst of continual alarms” (Medici is now speaking of the retreat), “the strength of soul, the intrepidity, the decision, which Mazzini possesses in so remarkable a degree, and of which he afterward gave so many proofs at Rome, never failed him, and excited the admiration of the bravest.”

It was during this march that he gave up his cloak to one of the young Volunteers more slightly habited than himself. The same tender solicitude for others was evinced at Rome, where he found time on one occasion to take an English family to the palace-top, and showed them the city defences, in order to allay their fears. His firmness and tact in moments of difficulty are equally remarkable. Once a deputation from some part of Rome demanded of him an interview, requiring the dismissal of the “military staff.” “From whom did they come?” he asked. “From the people.” “Well, he was the people's servant, but not their slave. If the people trusted him, well and good, he would do his best; if not, they could withdraw the authority with which they had invested him. But when they said the people, how many had deputed them?” “Some few hundreds only.” “Some few hundreds,” he remarked, “were not the People; but he would listen even to the few. Which members of the military staff did they wish dismissed, and what the complaints against them?” The complainants did not even know who constituted the staff; their objections were only general; they saw their error, and retired. But perhaps the most striking of all anecdotes concerning him is that of his behaviour after the French had entered Rome; when, to prove that his power had not been maintained by terror, and also to observe the bearing of his Romans, he for several days walked unarmed and unprotected through the streets, till his friends told him he was mad. But no man touched him, or said evil word. Even the French soldiers were awed by the sublime spectacle of that pale, worn, grey man (his hair grizzled with the past month's anxiety and toil) walking amidst them, severe and silent, like the Ghost of the Republic.

In private life, Mazzini is a true gentleman, with a ready courtesy and genial warmth of expression that wins regard upon the instant. He is no orator, as Kossuth is; but in the midst of a few friends, none is more eloquent, or pours himself in a conversation more rich and various. At the same time he is singularly unobtrusive, and averse to anything like show or notoriety. His mode of life is of the simplest. His lodging was for years in London one little room, where he supported himself by his unpolitical writings. His little patrimony he gave to the Italian cause. He, to whom thousands have intrusted their lives and fortunes, whose means only of late were said to be equal to Garibaldi's; who was able but recently to fit out two expeditions to the Roman states (suppressed by the Piedmontese authorities); he knows no luxury or self-indulgence except his cigar—his one constant companion—his only housemate and consoler.

In person Mazzini is rather below the middle height, slight, and spare (in youth, like our own Milton, he is said to have been exceedingly beautiful), with a small but finely-proportioned head; eyes like coals of fire; black hair (prematurely grey since the occupation of Rome by the French); a face sad and lofty, not so stern as Dante's, but full of heroic gentleness; and a hand that grasps you with right Saxon heartiness. That is the outward presentment of the man who has set his stamp upon Europe—a stamp such as none has set since Loyola; a man whom, if it please you, you may compare with Loyola for his will, and for his strength of character, and for his genius in organizing and commanding men; but not for the fierce licentiousness of Ignatius's early days, nor for the perversity of intellect which made the Spaniard seek his good in that strange raising of the devil so banefully known to the world as Jesuitism. For Mazzini's private life has been always pure—irreproachable in everything; and his public creed, consistently acted out, has been ever the doing good only by good means.

On that question of continual, however, hopeless, insurrection which Mazzini inculcated, two opinions may be held, even as a mere matter of policy. While Cavour and his constitutional admirers represent it as impeding the progress of Italian freedom, Mazzini's friends on the other hand insist that it has prepared, and been the best, and indeed the necessary preparation for all that has been

* But misled and trapped by Austrian spies, to whom an English Home Secretary gave their unsealed letters.

accomplished. It is, indeed, hard in the long series of unsuccessful enterprises in Italy—blamed because unsuccessful—to find one looking more forlornly hopeless at the outset than that which but a few months since had its poor beginning upon the coast of Sicily. That, too, it is said, was in the Mazzini programme. And is not the blood of the martyrs the seed of the church? Verily, it was in the beginning, and shall be.

Of Mazzini's public acts and written works we need not give a detailed account. It is the old history of apostolic endeavour; his writings a tissue of protests against present wrong and teachings of a higher future; his deeds a series of plots, if you will, of conspiracies, and insurrections. In 1831-2 he organized his "Young Italy," from Marseilles, flooding Italy with pamphlets, through the aid of Italian merchant seamen touching at that port. In 1834 he planned the expedition into Savoy. Immediately after that failure, he, in conjunction with his Polish friends, founded the "Association of Young Europe," as the nucleus of a new holy alliance of the peoples. In 1837, hunted out of Italy, France, and Switzerland, he came to England, and remained here, "conspiring," till the revolution of '48. In February, 1849, he was elected a member of the Tuscan provisional government; and on the 29th of March, 1849, ascended the Capitol, to stand before the world as Roman triumvir. The acts of that triumvirate are matters of history. Worthy of the most heroic days of the Eternal City, they testify at once to the greatness and capacity of the statesman, and the magnanimity of the man. This was his success, a successful combination, however transient. And yet he oversteps success to the one grand height beyond. Grandeur even than triumph, so far as he is personally concerned, is the self-abnegation of his recent letter to Victor Emmanuel. As, during the Milanese campaign, he, the republican, and, for his murdered friend Ruffini's sake, the personal foe of Charles Albert, kept his republicanism in leash, and stood, as faithful henchman might, beside the king while fighting honestly for Italy, so now, let who will declare to the contrary, he gives up all for Italian unity, ready, in his most patriotic self-sacrifice, and, let it be said also, in his faith in God's providence, to renounce that dearer "dream" of Italian republicanism, as the price of a really united Italy, an Italy strong enough to live her own life, whatever that may be. How great that sacrifice, only those who have shared his dream can in any wise appreciate.

The great outward deeds of the world shadow and eclipse all else. Art, science, literature, all are dwarfed before the giant strife of peoples for their liberties, or that of nation pitted against nation, albeit in the vulgar of kingly wars. So we have spoken only of the politician. But Mazzini would have been notable under any circumstances. Master of his own Italian, at the same time thoroughly conversant with European literature, he is not only the commentator upon Dante, but also, or rather was before 1848, an esteemed contributor to the highest and most thoughtful periodicals of France and England. He could spare time from politics to provide for the relief and education of poor organ-grinding boys in London; and from political polemics, to write in his *Apostolato Popolare*, for the benefit of Italian workmen, a sermon "On the Duties of Man" of which Kingsley or Maurice would be proud. There is no such masterly exposition of the errors and shortcomings of the Economic and the Socialist Schools, as that contributed by him to the columns of the *People's Journal*; nor any so profound criticism on Carlyle as his in the *Westminster Review*. His *République et Royauté en Italie* is one of the very few good histories that exist. In all things, indeed, Mazzini is a man of mark, and what is better, a man of worth.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK.

(From our Pall Mall Correspondent.)

THURSDAY EVENING.

THE Empress Eugénie arrived at Claridge's Hotel this afternoon from Dover, en route for Hamilton Castle, N.B. She travels *incognito*, and without any sort of ostentation. She is said to have arrived without the *prestige* and attendance due to her high rank, and hostile scandal is of course busy with the motives of her journey at such a season. But the Duchess of Hamilton is one of the nearest relatives of the Emperor Napoleon—his first cousin in fact,—and I hope there is no foundation for the gossip that is afloat.

The arrival of the Prince of Wales at last has removed the anxiety, which, although perfectly natural, was somewhat exaggerated. The delay is chiefly to be attributed to the prevalence of easterly gales. It is to be recollected that the *Hero* carries 91 guns, has only a 600-horse power, and coals for less than eight days. The icebergs of the previous winter seldom last beyond May or June, and are never seen at the end of Autumn. There were five ships started in company, and they must have often gone at half speed and waited on one another.

The news from China has divided—although it has not wholly superseded—the interest which has been kept up by the Italian struggle for so many weeks past. This interest in Eastern affairs is all the more lively from the differences amongst the morning papers as to the exact character of the "latest intelligence," and its bearing upon the question of peace or war. Considerable confusion arises from the difference of tone between the telegraphic and the written accounts. The discrepancies are of course increased by the greater distance. The papers that announced that peace had been actually secured, may be formally in the wrong; but I believe that they will turn out to be substantially in the right. I believe that negotiations are not abandoned, but only postponed. We shall probably be in possession of the actual treaty on the arrival of the next mail. Lord Elgin and Baron Gros were quite right to "go on" at the least symptom of wavering or prevarication on the part of the Chinese envoys. The British portion of the indemnity was fixed at eight millions of taels. A tael varies from 6s. to 7s. At present it passes for about 6s. 9d., which brings our bill for war expenses up to two millions seven hundred thousand pounds sterling. This will be a good help to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and will assist in reducing the Income Tax, which is so severely felt by the possessors of small incomes, who pay their share

of all the other taxes besides. The best-informed people, however, are fully of opinion that the treaty will be signed at Fung-choo on the conditions so properly insisted upon by Lord Elgin. The battle at Taku was decisive, and is all the more valuable because it was on the scene of our former repulse.

There is no event in history more touching than Garibaldi's farewell of Victor Emmanuel, and his unaffected and unostentatious departure for his island amidst the affectionate *vivas* of the troops, and the blessings of the population of Naples. When he next unfurls the banner of freedom, it will not be hundreds, but thousands of ardent young men, who will flock to his unstained standard from every country in Europe. Our trans-atlantic cousins are not easily moved to enthusiasm for any distant enterprise, but the fame and reputation of the latest Washington must reach even across the wide Atlantic.

The London Improvements proceed with a slowness that is truly provoking. There is one great change which promises to be commenced next year, and of which there are some hopes, since it is not in the hands of any public board or corporation. The recommendations of the Commissioners for concentrating the Law Courts and Offices are about to be acted upon. The whole space from Chancery-lane to Temple Bar on the east and west, and from Lincoln's-Inn to Fleet-street on the north and south, is proposed to be cleared for the erection of the Courts of Law and Equity, and the several offices connected therewith, which are now scattered about London and Westminster. If this scheme be carried out, it will be the greatest architectural and sanitary improvement of modern times, and will act as an example and a stimulant to dilatory and jobbing authorities, departmental, municipal, and parochial.

The absurd spectacle of the Lord Mayor's Show has contributed to stop the way for an entire day. I hope we shall live to see the abolition of three great shams of modern days, the Pope of Rome, the Lord Mayor of London, and the Lord-Lieutenant of Dublin Castle.

The new Station for the Brighton Railway at Pimlico, although not quite finished, is the most commodious yet erected in the Metropolis. It is a great convenience to the West End, not merely in distance, but as avoiding the crush through the City thoroughfares. Placed near to Buckingham Palace, it is the nearest Terminus to all places west of Regent-street and north of Pall-mall. It will accommodate the great parishes of Chelsea, Brompton, Hammersmith, and Paddington. The Brighton Railway is the most punctual in England, and it is no wonder that the Queen of Watering Places should be full to overflowing.

Mr. Balfe's new Opera is in full rehearsal at Covent Garden, and will be produced at the end of the month. This is not a moment too soon, for the old operas are getting tiresome. The last production, the "Night Dancers," by Loder, is not new, although it has never been much acted, and not at all of late. Mr. Balfe's work is to be a grand opera with recitative, without dialogue. The libretto, by Mr. Palgrave Simpson, is founded upon the old story of *Pryantino*, the Bravo of Venice, which was dramatized about thirty years ago for Mr. Henry Johnstone. It is composed for two tenors, one baritone, and five basses, with the usual measure of two sopranos. The parts are to be taken by Miss Pyne, Miss Thirlwall, Messrs. Harrison, St. Albyn, Wharton, Larenne, Corri, Walworth, Distin, and Grattan Kelly. There are about twenty-four pieces of music, besides several light and characteristic ballads, with an incidental ballet divertissement.

"Robin Hood" will probably run to Christmas at her Majesty's Theatre. It has entirely eclipsed the Italian Opera, which is played on the off-nights to empty benches.

Madame Celeste has at last found a melodrama, by Mr. Leslie, which suits herself and her company, and which has been admirably put upon the Lyceum stage, and played with great success.

The Olympic, too, has had its usual good fortune in the production of a little piece which exhibits Louisa Keeley as an *Ingenue*, a species of young lady very familiar to the French stage, but little known amongst us. The last remarkable instance was "The Little Treasure" at the Haymarket, which had a remarkable run, but has since been laid on the shelf.

One of the most agreeable Picture Exhibitions opened in London for a long time is now on view at No. 4, Waterloo-place, which is taken by Messrs. Agnew for the purpose of showing a collection of Mr. Faed's most popular works, of which the greater part are in the hands of the engraver. Most of these pictures are familiar to the frequenters of the Royal Academy. They include the well-known "Home and the Homeless," the property of Miss Burdett Coutts; "The First Break in the Family," belonging to Mr. Brockelbank, of Liverpool; "The Motherless Bairn," one of the earliest and best, the property of Mr. Calvert Tounhain; and the "Conquered, but not Subdued," in the possession of Mr. MacConnell, of the North-Western Railway, and half a dozen others. The *chef-d'œuvre* would be pronounced the "Sunday in the Backwoods," although for my part I would prefer the gentle home-scenes of Scottish cottage-life, which remind every spectator so forcibly of Robert Burns—so full as they are of the happy and religious parents, the fresh and innocent childish faces, and the "bonnie lasses" of the Ayrshire Bard. Mr. Faed's pictures are not so glaring and gaudy as some of our more ambitious modern productions, but they are full of poetry and truth.

ENTRY OF THE KING OF ITALY INTO NAPLES.

[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.]

NAPLES, 10th November.

THE long-expected event, for which preparations have been during so many weeks in progress, has come off. The King of Sardinia has entered, as a conqueror, the states of his relative, and the anticipations of an anxious crowd of tourists, and an excited mob of Neapolitans, have at last been realized. Ever since the King entered the States of the Church, it was known that he was coming to Naples, and the mayor and corporation, or the Neapolitan equivalent to those functionaries, at once commenced the necessary preparations;

gigantic scaffolding rose slowly in the principal places of the city, each gradually assuming a gaunter and less finished aspect under the united exertions of a man and a boy. There was always the same man and the same boy perpetually hammering, each perched astride of a pole in mid-air, preparing to receive Victor Emmanuel. I once saw three men at work on one erection, but that was under the influence of unusual pressure. The result of these labours at the end of a month, made themselves apparent in all parts of the city, giving it a curious unfinished look, as if an order had just come to erect a number of public buildings, and these were the preliminary scaffoldings. In vain the King waited to be informed that all was ready, and amused himself in the mean while by taking Capua. It was an easy thing for him to take Capua. His exertions were nothing to that of the man and the boy, insantly hoping to be ready in time.

At last the royal patience was exhausted, and the royal message arrived to the effect that at ten o'clock on the morning of the 7th Victor Emmanuel was to be expected in Naples. The mayor and corporation were in despair; they implored his Majesty not to come, or, if he must come, to do so *incognito*, and make his triumphal entry later. They made frantic efforts to line the Toledo with statues of young ladies in war-dresses and gracefully-extended arms, and succeeded in finishing six young ladies, putting up the halves of six more, and a row of pedestals, each garnished with a spike, so that as his Majesty drove down the Toledo, he saw each phase through which the goddesses had passed. Most of the public buildings were concealed by the unsightly scaffoldings to which I have alluded, and which were, I believe, to have been covered with cloth and festooned with flowers. In fact, instead of having on their ball-dresses, they were exhibited in their crinolines, and the mayor and corporation were proportionably disconcerted. The only consolation was, that they had spent £16,000 in the attempt; and it is to be presumed that the man and the boy will never again find it necessary to hammer for a livelihood. However, it is not the mere outward decorations on occasions of this sort which are gratifying to the feelings of a monarch, more especially when he is engaged in the somewhat unusual operation of turning his friend out of his house, and living in it himself. If circumstances have compelled that friend to absent himself, a cordial reception from his late servants is always pleasant to the new master, and if the populace of Naples could not raise scaffoldings, they could, at least, lift up their voices.

But the populace of Naples are sensitive to cold and damp. They no more like being exposed to rain than they do to the fire of the enemy, so when the morning of the 7th set in wild and stormy, those who knew the new subjects of the King might have told him what to expect. Whether they did or not, the King acted as if their applause mattered very little, for he arrived in the city an hour before his time; even those daring spirits who had determined to face the inclemency of the weather were still at breakfast; and when I went to the Royal-square, and saw him drive into it in an open carriage-and-four, with Garibaldi on his left hand, there was a single file of soldiers and a single file of spectators on each side. A feeble cheer welcomed him to his new abode; but the moment can hardly have impressed itself upon the mind of the royal visitor as auspicious. Had he not been obeying a noble impulse, and acting the part of a disinterested and high-minded sovereign, it is possible that on entering the house of Francis he might have felt a twinge of conscience. He might, as he wandered through those rooms where the music of the exiled Queen was still lying about, and all the evidences of a hurried departure apparent, have experienced an emotion; but the organization of His Majesty does not admit of any such weakness, and he came out upon the balcony as if he was in the habit of smoking his afternoon cigar there, and bowed benignly over the sea of umbrellas which were extended beneath him; for by this time the square had filled, and from beneath the umbrellas there rose a cheer that drowned for a moment the pattering of the rain. Behind His Majesty stood Garibaldi in his plain red shirt, to whom the balcony by right belonged—if there is any right in the matter. But Garibaldi, whose taste does not lie in handsome houses, or in popular demonstrations, seemed extremely bored with the whole business, and vanished ten minutes afterwards; nor could the King or anybody else find him for the rest of the day. It was said that his Majesty and the Dictator had not agreed upon certain points not difficult to imagine, and that Garibaldi had gone to sit for his picture, which he finds a good way of recovering his equanimity on these occasions. Anyhow, the King was repentant, or said to be, and we half expected to see an advertisement in the second column of the *Indipendente* (Alexandre Dumas' paper) next morning,—“If Garibaldi will return to the bosom of his disconsolate Sovereign, all will be forgiven.”

We suffered for this little *contretemps* that night at the theatre. Whether it was that the king was dissatisfied with his reception, or his benefactor, who had just presented him with Naples, or with Boschetti's dancing, was difficult to say. The San Carlo was crowded to overflowing, and the clapping of hands was deafening, but the king looked black. Had the ballet come after the opera there would have been a good reason for this, but the proceedings of the evening were opened by the ballet, immediately after which His Majesty retired, so that there was really nothing to complain of on this score. Next day there was a grand *Te Deum* at San Lorenzo, to which the King did not go, and Garibaldi took his departure for Caprera. On the whole nobody is satisfied just now at Naples. The Piedmontese are disgusted because the Neapolitans have not shown more enthusiasm. The Neapolitans are disgusted because public affairs are going to be administered by Piedmontese. The Garibaldini are disgusted because the Piedmontese have come in at the last moment, and their occupation is gone. The King is put out because Garibaldi refuses to be made a prince, or a field-marshal, or a grand cross.

Garibaldi is hurt because the services of his army are not sufficiently recognized, and he meets with ill-treatment from those quarters which owe him most. In spite of the opposition of the Sardinian Government, Garibaldi has succeeded in placing the crown of Naples upon the brow of Victor Emmanuel and yet he is brought into Naples by the King as if he was one of his staff. The streets were lined with Piedmontese soldiers, not with Garibaldini, whose town Naples is; and there is no ceremony of the transference by the Dictator of his power to the sovereign.

Victor Emmanuel comes riding rough-shod into a city which is only his through the unparalleled generosity and bravery of a single man, whom he thinks to satisfy by empty honours, while he refuses to grant any one of his requests.

“Il Rè Galantuomo” has been too much in the society of Count Cavour of late, and seems to have laid aside for a time those qualities which earned for him that flattering title. Let us hope that the repose of winter may soften the asperities which now exist in quarters where they are most to be deprecated, and that means may be taken by the Sardinian Government to acknowledge what it owes to that army which it at first stigmatized as a band of adventurers, but the fruits of whose gallantry it has appropriated with a rapacity alike discreditable to itself and injurious to the cause of Italian liberty.

We have no very late news from the front; by the last accounts Cialdini had advanced to the walls of Gaeta, and, ere you receive this, that fortress will probably have capitulated. The Neapolitans, who were posted near St. Agata, fled at the approach of the Piedmontese, without waiting to exchange a shot. The Sardinian fleet were about to cut off their retreat, and ten thousand prisoners must inevitably have fallen into the hands of the Piedmontese, when Admiral Tinan fired a shot, and sent an insolent note to Admiral Persano, threatening him if he ventured to continue his cannonade. The conduct of the French admiral all throughout these proceedings has alike been indefensible and unjustifiable. If the doctrine of non-intervention is not a mere empty phrase, such interference calls for the strongest remonstrance on the part of the British Government. Meantime it has the salutary effect of rendering the French even more unpopular than they are already among the Italians, who are beginning to estimate these champions of their independence at their right value. A few days ago a large body of Neapolitan troops crossed the frontier at the suggestion of the French commandant of the nearest town in the Papal States, to whom they surrendered instead of to Cialdini, whose lawful prey they were. The king is said to have 15,000 men in Gaeta, while he refuses admittance, on the plea of limited accommodation, to 15,000 more who are encamped between the walls of the fortress and Cialdini.

FAED'S PICTURES.

AN exhibition of some of the works of Thomas Faed has been opened during the week in Waterloo-place. Let every lover of Art in London go forthwith and visit it. If the lover of Art reside in the country, let him come to town as soon as he can for the especial purpose. The exhibition includes no more than ten pictures; but the scantiness of the number, so far from being a drawback to the pleasure of the spectator, increases and refines it. The eye and the attention are not distracted by the multiplicity of objects, and the judgment has full leisure to examine into the sources of its gratification, and to render reason to itself for the conviction that the works of a master are soliciting its verdict. Thomas Faed has long been known as an artist of high merit, the equal, in many respects, of Wilkie, but not his rival or his imitator. But even those who entertained a vivid remembrance of his genius, from the works he has too scantily exhibited at the Royal Academy and elsewhere, can scarcely, we think, have been prepared for the admission, which this collection will force upon their minds, that an artist as great as Wilkie, in most respects, and with merits of his own that Wilkie never reached, is still living amongst us. Though Wilkie was a Scotchman, his sympathies were not wholly Scottish, but sought for subjects wherever they were to be found, especially in England and in Spain, and rarely in his own country. Faed is much more national, and it may be truly said of him, on the evidence afforded by this exhibition alone, that the Scottish character never found in Art, though it has often done in Literature, an exponent so subtle as well as so broad, and so thoroughly alive to its pathos as well as humour.

As a colourist, brilliant without exaggeration, and clear without coldness, he will stand comparison with any painter of this or any other time; while for painstaking in the smallest details and accessories, he is as conscientious as Millais, and a great deal more natural. Those who look in pictures for the grand and the magnificent, for the tragic and the terrible, or for the lighter and airier displays of fancy and imagination, may be disappointed in the works of Faed; but those who admire nature in its homeliest and most touching simplicity—who can sympathize with the joys and the sorrows of the lowly, for the sake of their common humanity; who think Shakespeare's clowns as good as his kings, the grave-digger in “Hamlet” as admirable as *Polonius*, Scott's Cuddy Headriggs as good as his Richard Cœur de Lion, and his Effie Deans as exquisite as his Queen Mary—will find in the works of this genuine artist, a source of true pleasure, only lessened by the knowledge that one who can do so well, has done so little.

Although we consider all the pictures in the collection to be of high merit, there are three more especially that seem to us pre-eminently characteristic of the mingled power and tenderness of his genius,—numbered 3, 6, and 7 in the catalogue. No. 3, “The Mitherless Bairn,” was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1855, and attracted much notice. It represents a lovely Scottish matron—the wife of an honest ploughman—seated in her chair, with her youngest-born at her bosom, and all her elder-born around her—startled by the sudden appearance of a ragged callant, starving and without a mother, who has come, with mute looks, to implore their hospitality. Her own eldest-born, who looks every inch of him as if he had just finished a comfortable “cog o' parritch,” and did not know what hunger meant, eyes the new comer inquisitively; while his younger sister, with the quicker sympathy of her sex, sees at once how the matter stands—and hands the stranger her own unfinished “piece” of oat-cake; upon which her over-cautious grandmother lays an embargo, until inquiries be made, which shall show that the charity is not undeserved. Burns himself could not have told the story better in his immortal verse, than Faed has told it upon canvas.

Perhaps of a still higher degree of excellence is No. 6, with the title of “Conquered, but not Subdued,” exhibited by the Glasgow Art-Union in 1856. The bad boy in the corner, placed there after severe personal correction by his offended mother, who is coolly peeling potatoes as if she were utterly unaware of his presence, is the very perfection of art—in drawing, in sentiment, in colouring, and in every nameless grace that constitutes a work

of genius. The lip quivering with rage as well as resolution; the eye, brimful of tears, that flow as much from indignation as from sorrow; the whole pose, bearing, and expression of the conquered but unsubdued little criminal; which show that his chastisement has done him no good, but that the evil within him will break out again immediately, and is even now on the point of explosion—are inimitable. All the other characters in the group are in perfect harmony and keeping, and form a picture of real life and passion which show how reverently the painter (we had well-nigh said the poet) has studied Nature, and how carefully and laboriously he has sought perfection in Art.

No. 7, "Sunday in the Backwoods" is more pathetic and perhaps more beautiful. It represents a group of Scottish settlers in Canada sitting outside of their log-cabin in the enjoyment of all the blessings that flow from hard labour, rewarded by the competency denied them in the "old country," and who have but one drawback to their happiness—the illness of "Jeanie," the eldest daughter, or perhaps the sister of the head of the family. She has pined in sickness ever since she left the land of her birth, and has brought with her a sprig of heather and a skylark, to remind her of the "banks and braes" she has left behind. The heather has withered in the new clime, and stands bare and leafless in the flower-pot where she has planted and tended it. The lark sits cheerless on her finger, for it, like her, has no mate America, and there are no skylarks to lilt in the blue skies of the New World. And Jeanie has withered like the rest, and cannot be comforted, except by a sight of that home whither she never will return. If we must be critical on so fine a picture, we would say that the men of the group are not altogether of the Scottish type, while the women are exquisitely so. But this is a small defect, if it be one at all, and we are fain to retract the imputation as soon as it is uttered. The picture altogether is as fine a work of art as the "Cotter's Saturday Night" of Burns, and the artist himself will be the first to acknowledge that no higher praise could be given to it.

EDWARD LODER'S OPERA, "THE NIGHT DANCERS."

THIS opera, which was revived last Saturday at the Royal English Opera, Covent Garden, where it is now nightly performed, may be regarded in the light of a novelty, for, though it enjoyed at one time no small popularity, it had almost fallen into oblivion—the fate to which the productions of the stage, with exceptions few and far between, are so especially liable. The "Night Dancers" was first performed at the Princess's Theatre, in October, 1846, when that house was under the management of Mr. Maddox. It was very successful, having, during that season, a run of nearly fifty nights; and, had London then had a regular English opera-house, it would probably have gained a place (as it deserves to do) among the standard works of our lyrical drama. Now that our national opera stage seems to be rising from the state of almost nullity in which it has for many years languished, we may hope to witness the revival of our older, and the production of new works of merit. There is at this moment as much genius among us as there ever was at any period of our history. It requires only to be fostered and stimulated by encouragement; and this encouragement it is now, at length, beginning to receive.

"The Night Dancers" is of the "romantic" class. The drama, written by Mr. Soane, and superior to the common run of opera librettos, was taken from a ballet called "Giselle," in which an immense sensation was created by the exquisite dancing and pantomimic action of Carlotta Grisi, then the idol of the frequenters of her Majesty's Theatre.

The subject is founded on a popular superstition of the Silesian peasantry, who believe that an affianced bride dying before her wedding cannot rest in her grave, but becomes one of a company of spectral beings who are seen by moonlight joining in unearthly dances, and compel any unhappy mortal who falls in their way to dance with them till he drops dead of exhaustion. In the ballet, *Giselle*, the rustic heroine, actually dies as she is about to be married, and consequently becomes one of the ghastly band of *Wilis* as they are called. But the English dramatist makes the supernatural incidents merely imaginary, by resorting to the somewhat hackneyed expedient of reducing them to a dream. *Giselle*, on the eve of her wedding-day, goes to sleep, and her excited imagination creates a series of events, which are represented on the stage. She is about to be united to her lover, when she suddenly discovers that he is a Prince in disguise, and that he is betrothed to a rival.

Heart-struck by the blow, she sinks down and expires amid the lamentations of her lover and her friends. He comes at midnight to visit her grave, from which she issues, and, with her band of *Wilis*, begins a wild dance, in which he is irresistibly impelled to join. The orgy is at its height, and he is on the brink of destruction when *Giselle* awakes. She is roused by the approach of her lover and her friends, who come to call her in the morning, and starts to her feet, enchanted to be relieved from her terrible vision. This is all very well; but the device is rather threadbare; and it would have been better, we think, to make the subject (as in the original) a tale of actual *diablerie*, to which, even in these enlightened days, the audience, in an entertainment of this kind, would have no objection. The piece, nevertheless, is pleasant and interesting, though it has the English fault of being interlarded with too much low comedy, while its lyrical portion—the airs, choruses, and concerted schemes—gives good scope for the genius of the musician.

Mr. Loder's music is of a very high order. The airs are exceedingly melodious, and calculated to please in the concert-room and the drawing-room, as well as on the stage, while, at the same time, they are dramatic and quite in keeping with the situation to which they belong. The scenes of concerted music are constructed with masterly skill, and full of animation; and the instrumentation is rich, brilliant, and varied in its effects. We are constantly and yet agreeably reminded of Auber; for though Mr. Loder evidently belongs to the school of which the great French musician is the founder, yet he is no slavish imitator. His music, on the contrary, is remarkable for its originality and freshness.

The manner in which this opera is got up and performed does honour to the management of Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Harrison. We could have wished that the fair manageress had herself taken the character of *Giselle*, a

character suited to her in every way. But Miss Pyne works hard enough—too hard, indeed; and we cannot expect to have her in every piece brought out at her theatre. Besides, the part is well performed by Madame Palmieri, who acts agreeably and sings beautifully. Mr. Haigh, too, appears to great advantage in the character of the lover, and sings several of the airs with a delicacy and finish which could not be surpassed by "the great English tenor" himself. The other principal parts are done justice to by Miss Thirlwall, Miss Leffler, and Mr. Corri; and Mr. Loder's beautiful accompaniments receive their full effect from the magnificent orchestra, under its admirable chief, Mr. Mellon.

MAKING A TOIL OF A PLEASURE.

AMONG the economic maxims of antiquity there are none more impressive than those which inculcate the importance of turning our opportunities to account, and husbanding our enjoyments. The value of time is insisted upon as a dogma of primary consideration. In our practical age these wise saws acquire a force which was unknown to them in the early stages of society. The intelligent ancient, who mourned over the loss of a day, was a faint archetype of modern thrift. We cannot afford to lose an hour. The economy of time is the great achievement of our century. It enters into the whole round of our labours and our pleasures. We have current phrases that fit into almost every occupation—indicating the special necessity, in all cases, of never putting off till to-morrow what can be done to-day—of taking time by the forelock—of letting well alone, which, interpreted, means not wasting any more time over it—of not hammering in two nails where one will do—and so forth, through a whole book of prudential axioms. The grand secret is to do everything in the shortest time in which it can be done effectually, and then to go on to something else, so as to get the largest possible amount of accomplished results into the smallest possible amount of time. The true art of oratory consists in knowing when to sit down. It is the same in all the other arts, from dining up to love-making. Beware of wearing out the interest of whatever you are engaged in. Surfeits are dangerous. Make it a rule to get up from dinner with a consciousness of appetite. The same judicious advice applies to the most poetical of our mundane banquets. Never make a violent meal of pledges and protestations. That love lasts the longest that is fed by instalments. So with everything. And so especially with plays; a truth of which we have been severely admonished within the last week. If too much work is likely to make Jack a dull boy, too much play is not the best way to improve his capacity of enjoyment.

At the Haymarket Mr. Tom Taylor has brought out a new comedy, in three acts, called "The Babes in the Wood," which lasted four hours. At Drury Lane Mr. Watts Phillips has produced a play, in four parts, averaging one hour each. Irrespective of all considerations in reference to the merits or demerits of these productions, the time they consume is a cardinal error of judgment. Of what use is it to get rid of the old five acts, if a longer time is to be absorbed by three? What is gained by diminishing the number of rests, if we increase the necessity for them? The audience at the Haymarket were so exhausted by the length of the performance, that when Mr. Buckstone announced the comedy for repetition, the only part of his speech which gave them any satisfaction was his assurance that the piece should be cut down. The duration of Mr. Watts Phillips's play was not felt to be quite so intolerable, because, unlike the Haymarket comedy, the interest rises towards the end, and there is a great deal of variety and picturesque movement throughout; but if "A Story of the '45" is to live out the season it must be curtailed.

Mr. Tom Taylor is evidently writing too fast for his reputation. He does not take time to bring his works into ship-shape within a reasonable compass; and the result is, that they must be played at a length which our excellent British public will not endure, or be submitted to a barbarous process of cutting and hacking, by which clearness of action and symmetry of structure run a serious risk of being annihilated. Under the infelicitous title of *The Babes in the Wood* we have the history of a young couple in high life, cut off by their friends for having married clandestinely, and who are discovered, at the opening of the comedy, in furnished lodgings, overwhelmed with debt, without a penny in their pockets. The gentleman has, of course, passed through the usual curriculum of blank acceptances and ruinous discounts, and now pays the traditional penalty. Time was when an arrest for debt was a grand resource in a comedy of contemporary life; but the altered state of the law has deprived it of its melodramatic interest. Our audiences, however, are always good-natured on such points, and willing to compound truth for a sensation at the critical moment. A tableau of bailiffs, policemen, and auxiliary characters, with a domestic group of husband and wife in the centre, the lady "moralizing" the situation, and making brave speeches, touching the jewel adversity, brings down the curtain triumphantly on the second act. The third act takes place in the King's Bench, where, by contrivances known only on the stage, all the characters are brought together—lords, ladies, lodginghouse-keepers, money-lenders, and gentlemen about town, and where all difficulties are reconciled in the usual manner. A suggestive subject is spoilt in this production by the treatment. The characters are no sooner put upon the stage than they all fall to pieces, and from the first scene to the last, for want of coherence and a definite design, the play becomes weaker and weaker. The apparent intention was to supply Miss Amy Sedgwick with a part in which she could show how a young lady born under the shadow of a coronet can cook mutton-chops when she comes to grief; but this is a species of moral in which the public at large have little faith. The long dialogues, the false sentiment, and the farcical absurdities that abound throughout, belong to the effete school of Reynolds and Morton; and, although we have many incidental evidences of more cultivated taste and sagacious observation, the work never fairly rises into the region of true comedy. The acting is better than the play; and to the irresistible humour of Mr. Buckstone, and the quaint fun of Mr. Compton in a character out of his ordinary line, the success of the piece may be mainly attributed.

Of an entirely different character is "A Story of the '45." The time, as the title indicates, is that of the last struggle of the Pretender, when he set out to march upon London, but was met by the king's troops, and put to flight. Upon this historical canvas we have a striking picture of incidents very likely to have happened at such a time: a secret marriage, fierce rivalry in love, and

intrigues and conspiracies amongst Jacobites and Hanoverians, the whole illustrated, so to speak, by two tableaux from Hogarth, the "March to Finchley" and "England." The scenes in which these tableaux occur have nothing to do with the actual business of the play; but they inspire it, nevertheless, with a curious kind of living interest, and bring before us very strikingly the turbulence, commotion, and party strife of the period. Mr. Beverley, indeed, has bestowed extraordinary pains upon the scenery, which is everywhere admirable, as a transcript of the London of a hundred years ago, especially two moonlight views of the river, and the exteriors of two noted taverns, executed with remarkable skill and fidelity. The principal part is played by Mr. Webster, a certain *Sir Andrew Silvertown*, who begins his career a Jacobite, and ends a king's spy. The airy trifling and nonchalance under which he conceals his designs in the early passages, and the violent storms of passion and conflicts of feeling through which he passes as he nears the catastrophe, were rendered with artistic fidelity. The character is one that presses heavily on the physical energies of the actor, but Mr. Webster was fully equal to its demands, and rose in the last scene to a height of tragic power which in the wide range of his *répertoire* he has seldom surpassed. Next in dramatic importance, but more prominent and decisive as an individual portraiture, is Enoch Flicker, a secret emissary of the government, who, by abstracting certain documents from a bureau, seeks to compromise the life of a Jacobite gentleman in whose service he lives. He is further mixed up in the plot through the agency of a love affair, and being entangled, more or less, in all the threads of the story, he is everywhere in the scene, and may be regarded as the subtle genius of the action. In the development of this part, whatever may be said for the rest of the play, Mr. Phillips has discovered a higher dramatic faculty than in any of his former productions. The impersonation of the part by Mr. Toole was a masterpiece, both as to conception and execution. The noiseless tread, the velvet step, the sleek decoying look, and the habitual cat-like treachery of the eyes, as if he were always watching his prey, without seeming to do so, and ready to spring upon it when the opportunity came, were quite perfect; nor did the actor fail even in the last burst of frantic despair, when he finds himself betrayed into the hands of his mortal enemy—a passage hard for a comedian to persuade his audience to believe to be real in his hands. These are the prominent figures of the play, and they were finely acted. For the remainder, we must return to our original axiom, and in the name of the economy of time, protest against undue length. There is too much dialogue, and notwithstanding the complications of the plot, too little incident. The four hours might be advantageously compressed into two; and when this shall have been done, partly by judicious excision, and partly by getting the piece into quicker working order, there is no doubt that it will amply repay the pains that have been expended upon its production.

A VISIT TO GREENWICH OBSERVATORY.—No. II.

BEFORE a shower the atmosphere is electrified *positively*, but the electricity collected during a shower is *negative*; and it was one of the earliest results of observation on the electrical state of the air, that in clear weather the atmosphere is charged with *positive* and the surface of the earth with *negative* electricity. Volta considered this was due to evaporation, the water having its natural electricity decomposed in the process, and the positive electricity passing off with the vapour, while the negative remained on the ground. Although some difficulties—such as those offered by the experiments of Peltier and Faraday, which tend to show that evaporation without *chemical* decomposition or *friction*, would not suffice—may stand in the way of a correct scientific solution, the facts are certain that the positive state is its ordinary condition, and that with a downfall of rain, which is in reality the return of the moisture to the earth by the condensation of vapour (or the counter-phenomenon to evaporation), we have an opposite or negative condition of the atmosphere. No sooner is the shower over, and evaporation again taking place, than the positive condition is restored. We are thus impelled to the belief that the electricity of the air is not a cause of meteorological changes, but only an effect.

Mysterious as is the force we call electricity, it is even more mysterious in another form—magnetism. Indeed, the study of the physical forces is one of the highest and most interesting for the exercise of man's intellect. Out of heat we get motion; from motion, heat; from motion or heat electricity; from electricity heat or motion. All forces are correlated, and seem in ultimate analysis to be one and the same. Force is never lost. One state of it may be annihilated, but it is instantly produced in another. What we lose as heat we find as motion or electricity; what we lose as motion or electricity, we find as heat; they are changed from one to the other and back again, just as we play upon these words. So the phase of force we call electricity seems subdivided into various sub-phases, each of which, ceasing in one form, is transferred immediately into another. Electricity may become galvanism; galvanism, electricity; electricity and galvanism both alike may merge into magnetism; or magnetism into either.

A little needle, a bar of soft iron, can imbibe the magnetic influence, and immediately one end points mysteriously to the magnetic north. We turn it forcibly to the east, west, or south; but no sooner is our grasp relinquished than it flies back to its mysterious pointing. So certain is this result that we sail our ships over the trackless ocean, and intrust our fortunes to the unerring guidance of an inch of iron.

But the mystery ends not here. There are other mysterious forces which influence the magnet. There is a slight variation—imperceptibly slight from day to day or month—of the point to which the magnet turns; and occasionally, too, the magnet exhibits violent *tremblings* and shakings, as though possessed with paroxysmal fits of rage or passion. If we take a mere bar of iron, and rest it on a point or pivot, it will remain perfectly level, if properly balanced, and in any direction in which it may be placed. But magnetize the same bar either by electrical or galvanic action, or by contact with another magnet, and it will not only arrange itself in a nearly north and south direction, but it will dip downwards. In England, at present the deviation of the magnetic needle at all the places situated in a line which passes through Yarmouth and Dover is about 20 degrees 40 minutes; at Greenwich about 21 degrees 20 minutes; at Hull and Southampton 21 degrees 40 minutes; at Newcastle and Swansea 22 degrees 35 minutes; at Liverpool 22 degrees 50 minutes; at Edinburgh 23 degrees 25 minutes; and at Glasgow

and Dublin 23 degrees 45 minutes, decreasing about one-twelfth of a degree annually. The dip of the needle at Greenwich at present is about 68½ degrees, and which element is also subject to an annual decrease. The deviation from the true north is not the same everywhere on the earth's surface, but is subject to local variations; for example, at Boston, in America, the direction is 5½ degrees only west of north. This variation, ordinarily termed the *variation of the compass*, was first detected in the memorable voyage of Columbus, amongst whose sailors it caused a clamorous demand for the return of the ship, under the belief that their compass had lost its virtue. Not only does the direction of the magnet vary in different places, but long-continued observations have shown that it does not continue the same even at the same place, and that there is in reality a slow progressive variation, as before stated, or so to express it, travelling of the point to which it turns.

Thus, taking London as the place, the declination of the needle in 1576 (as observed by Norman), was 11 degrees 15 minutes east of north, diminishing, as shown by other observations, to 4 degrees 5 minutes in 1634, and pointing due north about 1657—1662. After this, in 1666, it was 34 minutes west of north, progressing constantly in this contrary direction, when the maximum west variation, 27 degrees 18 minutes, was attained. The next year this westerly tendency began to be diminished, and has continued to the present time. Besides this variation in the direction, the dip not only varies at different parts of the earth's surface, the needle becoming vertical from the north end at the north magnetic pole, and from the south end at the south pole, but by similarly long-continued observations it is found not to remain identically the same even at any given place. Moreover the dispositions of the magnet are not uniform throughout the year, and there are diurnal movements.

There are then ordinary direction, vertical and lateral movements of the magnet to be observed, and extraordinary movements, such as tremblings or vibrations, and those greater paroxysmal disturbances, known as "magnetic storms."

For these observations three magnets, of two feet in length by an inch and a half broad and a quarter of an inch thick, with their necessary adjuncts, are provided in the interior of the observatory; one for the declination, and two others for the investigation of the variations in the vertical and horizontal components of the magnetic dip, from which the variation of the dip and of the whole force of magnetism may be inferred.

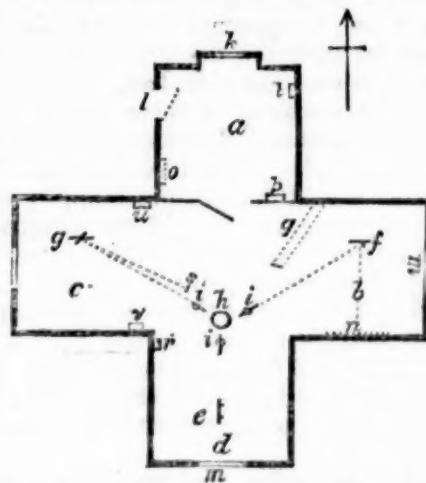
So nicely balanced and so delicately sensitive are these magnets, that even the steel hands of the mean-time clock in the same apartment, exert an influence on them, and the action of the iron grate in the ante-room has to be accounted for in the results obtained. The thousandth part of a grain would interrupt the balance of the vertical magnet, and a stray spider creeping into any of the boxes, would effectually arrest with its web the magnet suspended within.

So slow and so minute are some of the magnetic variations, as we have already observed, as to be perceptible only in their accumulated degree after the lapse of time. In instruments so sensitive and delicate, the heat of the body in a near approach would serve as a disturbing cause, and three telescopes are therefore placed in the centre of the room, at the distance of several feet respectively from each of the three magnets. Thus an observer can, without moving from his seat, inspect and record all the instruments.

It was only as recently as 1838 that the magnetic and meteorological department was added to the Greenwich Observatory; the first observations being taken in the following year, in correspondence with those of Captain Ross in the Antarctic regions, and of other observations established by our own Government and by the East-India Company at various foreign stations. From the November of the following year, however, those systematic observations properly date which have made this establishment so important, and which, for seven years, were carried on night and day, with the most unremitting care and assiduity. During the whole of this time, at every even hour (Göttingen mean time) the position of the three magnets was accurately observed, with the readings of the thermometers inclosed in their boxes; as were also the indications of the barometer, the dry and wet thermometers, the electrical instruments inspected, the direction and strength of the wind, the proportion of sky covered with and by what sort of cloud, and the different currents of the atmosphere noted. The dew-point was also observed four times a day, the quantity of rain measured as collected at four different heights above the ground; and, in addition to these, occasional observations were made on halos, coronæ, solar and terrestrial radiation, and the intensity of the sun's rays, &c. These labours are now in a great measure performed by mechanical devices and by photography. Nature is made her own clerk, to register properly her various transactions; and very correctly she does it.

Numerous as these duties appear, they are only a part of what has to be done, for all these data have to be reduced to their practical values by mathematical calculations.

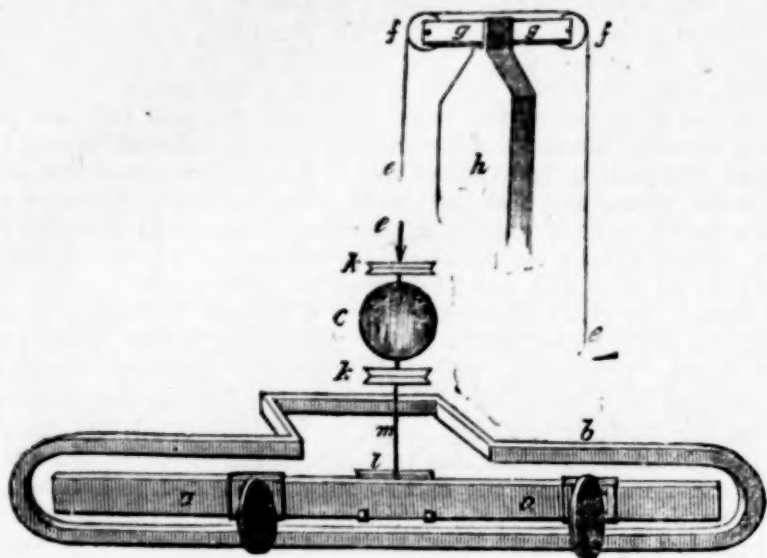
The little plan annexed will show the arrangement of the three magnets. The first, or declination-magnet, is supported from pulleys at the top of a braced tripod stand, 11 feet 9 inches high, by means of a skein of silk-fibre, in the state in which it is first prepared by silk-manufacturers, namely, when the fibres from the cocoon are united by juxtaposition only, without being twisted into a thread. This skein, too, is tied by little bands at intervals, so that the whole forms but one thread, to guard against the effect of any breakage of individual fibres, the object being to get a steady suspension, without any tendency to twist-



a, ante-room; b, wing of observatory containing horizontal force magnet, f; c, wing containing vertical force magnet, g; d, wing containing declination magnet, e; h, observer's seat, between three theodolite telescopes, i, i, i; k, window recess, containing electrical apparatus; l, entrance to building; m, m, m, windows; n, scale on wall for horizontal magnet; o, fire-grate; p, check-clock; q, opening in roof for observing astronomical meridian; r, mean-time clock; s, scale of vertical magnet; t, alarum-clock; u, sidereal-clock; v, barometer.

ing in the suspending cord, for such a tendency would, of course, exert a

counteracting influence to the free play of the natural magnetical motions. The magnet vibrates within a double box, covered inside and outside with gilt paper, the object of which is to secure an equable temperature, and thereby to stop the play of atmospheric currents within the chamber of the box.



THE DECLINATION MAGNET.

a, a, magnet, with lens and cross of cobwebs, acting as a collimator; *b*, copper surrounding-bar for checking vibration of magnet; *c*, mirror; *e, e*, skein of silk fibre by which the magnet is suspended over the pulleys to *f, f*, and the cross-bar, *g, g*, on the upright frame-work; *k, k*, double action circular plates for adjusting the twist of the silk fibre; *l*, saddle to which the suspending cord of the magnet is attached.

It has attached to it two small brass sliding frames, one carrying two plane glasses, between which is a cross of delicate cobwebs, the other a lens of thirteen inches focus, and nearly two inches aperture. This combination serves as a collimator: the cross of cobwebs being seen through the theodolite, and compared with its divisions, the action of the magnet is very accurately observed.

The object of the declination magnet is to determine the inclination of the magnet to the astronomical meridian; in other words the variation of the compass; and for this purpose the observing theodolite-telescope can be turned away from the magnet towards a slit in the roof of the observatory through which the circumpolar stars can be seen as they pass the north astronomical meridian. The difference between the readings of the instrument when respectively turned towards the magnet or the meridian giving the magnetic declination.

The amount of declination has been found to be variable during the day, being at its maximum about 1 p.m., after which the magnet approaches the astronomical meridian, that is, its north extremity travels towards the east up to six or eight o'clock, when the declination has diminished by about ten minutes of a degree. The north end then recedes, afterwards commencing again its approaching movement, thus making two approaches and two recessions, or two eastwardly and two westwardly movements every day, the mean diurnal change in the position of the magnet being about fourteen minutes of a degree in the summer and twelve in the winter. On some occasions it may exceed even an entire degree.

As the horizontal force magnet has a different duty to perform it is divested in every available way of all its other natural tendencies, just as when we want a tree to grow tall and straight, we lop off all its branches. The horizontal and vertical force magnets, having special duties, are placed at right angles to the declination magnet. In the horizontal magnet we do not need the vertical movements, nor in the vertical magnet do we require the lateral movements. The useless movement is therefore in each case respectively got rid of.

The declination magnet is suspended from a single skein of silk-fibre with every precaution taken against twisting. The horizontal force, on the contrary, is suspended by two skeins of silk fibre passing over two pulleys attached to the tripod-stand; which, like those of the other magnets, is fixed directly on piles, driven some distance into the ground to secure steadiness and prevent vibration, and all the telescopes are fixed in the same solid manner.

The object of suspending this magnet by two skeins of silk is to hold it, by their directive power, in a position transverse to the magnetic meridian. The natural tendency of the magnet is, as we know, to approach this meridian—or arrange itself north and south or parallel with the declination magnet; as the magnetic horizontal force, therefore increases more or less, it slightly twists the two suspending skeins, while the elasticity of these tends constantly to restore the magnet to its original artificial direction on a diminution of the magnetic force. By these simple yet delicate means the minutest variations of this magnet, such as would be inappreciable by the unassisted eye, freely take place, and it only remains to find an adequate means of observing them. To do this, a mirror is attached to the centre of the magnet at such an angle that a scale of numbers painted on the wall opposite to the mirror is seen as reflected by it through a theodolite telescope. The movements of the magnet are thus multiplied in apparent extent in proportion to the distance of the scale on the wall from the mirror, and the extent of the movements is shown by the various figures of the scale being reflected into the telescope, the angles thus shown being reduced by ordinary geometrical calculations.

The horizontal force magnet has, like the declination and vertical magnets its diurnal movements, noon being the time when it is least drawn towards the north, after which there is a movement towards that point until about 6 o'clock; it then remains nearly stationary until 11 p.m., when the northerly movement recommences, again checked about 4 in the morning, but attaining at 6 o'clock its extreme northerly position.

GEORGE II.'S DAUGHTERS.—"The Princess Emily," says Lord Hervey, "was lively, false, and a greater liar;" but he adds, as to the Princess Caroline, she "had affability without meanness, dignity without pride, cheerfulness without levity, and prudence without falsehood."

NECROLOGY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE EARL OF CAWDOR.

ON Wednesday, November 7th, at Stackpole Court, Pembrokeshire, aged 70, the Right Hon. John Frederick Campbell, Earl and Baron of Cawdor, of Castle



Martin, co. Pembroke, and Viscount Emlyn, of Emlyn, co. Carmarthen, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, Lord-Lieutenant of Carmarthenshire, F.R.S. and F.G.S., and D.C.L. of the University of Oxford. His lordship was the eldest son of John, 1st Lord Cawdor, by Lady Elizabeth Caroline Howard, eldest daughter of Frederick, 5th Earl of Carlisle, and was born November 8, 1790. He was educated at Christchurch, Oxford, and represented Carmarthen in Parliament from De-

cember, 1813, to the decease of his father, June 1st, 1821, when he succeeded to the family honours and estates. In 1827 he was created Earl and Baron Cawdor and Viscount Emlyn. He married, September 5th, 1816, Lady Elizabeth Thynne, eldest daughter of Thomas, 2nd Marquis of Bath, by whom, who survives her husband, he leaves issue John Frederick Vaughan, Viscount Emlyn, now Earl of Cawdor; Lady Caroline, married to the Hon. Octavius Duncombe; Lady Georgiana, married to Mr. John Balfour, of Balboine, N.B.; Lady Elizabeth, married to the Earl of Desart; Lady Mary, married to the Earl of Ellesmere; the Hon. and Rev. Archibald George Campbell, and Captain the Hon. Henry Walter Campbell, of the Coldstream Guards. By the succession of Lord Emlyn to the earldom, a vacancy occurs in the representation of the county of Pembroke in the House of Commons.

Lord Emlyn was born on the 11th of June, 1817, and was married on the 28th of June, 1842, to the Hon. Sarah Mary Cavendish, one of the Queen's Maids of Honour, by whom he has issue. His lordship was formerly *Précis*-writer to the Earl of Aberdeen, and has represented Pembrokeshire in the Conservative interest since 1841. He is a deputy-lieutenant for counties Carmarthen and Nairne, and enjoys the patronage of twelve livings. The Campbells of Cawdor, as their name imports, are descended from the ducal house of Argyll, and their ancestors by the female side were "Thanes of Cawdor." They resided in the immediate vicinity of that moor, originally a forest, situate between Elgin and Forres, where, according to Boethius and Shakspeare (who followed his authority), Macbeth met the "weird sisters," who prophesied his future greatness. The ancient Thanedom, it is generally believed, was transferred from the ancient house of Calder to the Campbells by the marriage of a Campbell with an heiress of the former house while she was still "a miss in her teens." If we are to believe tradition, a "young Lochinvar" was the chief agent in the transaction; for stealing an heiress was an incident not unusual in the olden days to which we allude; and it is said that it was by the assistance of the then Earl of Argyll, that the Campbell managed to secure possession of the fair maid of Cawdor. The castle of Cawdor or Calder, the property of the old Thanes, is in the immediate vicinity of Nairn, and has given a title to the present line of owners since the last century, when Mr. John Campbell of Stackpole Court, county Pembroke, who had represented the borough of Cardigan for upwards of twenty years, was elevated to the peerage as Baron of Cawdor. He had signalized himself a few years previously by presenting himself at the head of a loyal body of peasantry, assisted by a few regular troops or militia—we forget which—and forcing a detachment of French soldiers who had landed near Fishguard, on the Pembrokeshire coast, to surrender at discretion. But the present castle is a comparatively modern building, with the exception of a single lofty square tower of the old edifice which still remains. The surrounding woods consist of fine birch-trees, alders, and junipers, and venerable oaks; and amidst them rolls a mountain torrent now, as in the days of Macbeth.

The old castle (erected about A.D. 1400) has still its moat and "donjon keep," and is perhaps one of the most perfect specimens now extant of the old feudal fortress. The view from the top of the old tower, to which the house adjoins, is particularly fine; the tower consists of several stages, and all of the floors are still in an admirable state of preservation; and tradition used to point out to the visitor the very room in the tower in which Duncan was murdered by Macbeth—in this case most erroneously, for the scene of that transaction lies some ten miles distant—but the resident guides no longer palm that story off on the credulous. The ancient dining-hall is well worth a visit, with its varnished but unpainted wooden panels, restored in excellent taste, its musicians' gallery and its interesting series of family portraits.

The ancient trees a century ago attracted the admiration of Dr. Johnson; and the scenery of the neighbourhood is wild and romantic in the extreme. The late earl owned likewise two charming seats in South Wales—the one, Stackpole Court, near the sea, within a short distance of both Pembroke and Tenby, and Golden Grove, Carmarthenshire, a house of venerable associations, which connect it with the memory of no less a personage than Jeremy Talbot.

GENERAL LYGON.

ON Sunday, the 11th inst., in Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, after a few hours' illness, General the Hon. Edward Pyndar Lygon, C.B. He was the



fourth son of William 1st Earl of Beauchamp, by Katharine, daughter of James Dennis, Esq., and brother of the present (4th) earl: three brothers, William, John, and Henry, having succeeded in rotation to the earldom. General Lygon entered the army as sub-lieutenant in the 2nd Life Guards, joined the forces in Spain in 1812, was present at the battle of Vittoria, and served with his regiment in the Peninsula to the close of the war. In 1815, he accompanied the army to the Netherlands, and had the honour of commanding his regiment at the battle of Waterloo, in which he particularly distinguished himself, and received, in acknowledgment of his gallantry, the Companionship of the Bath, and the Russian Order of Saint Vladimir. He continued in command of the 2nd Life Guards till 1837, when he was promoted to the rank of major-general, and for some years held the appointment of Inspecting General of Cavalry. In 1845, he was appointed to the colonelcy of the 13th

Light Dragoons, which becomes vacant by his death. In addition to his other decorations, he had the silver war-medal and one clasp, for his services in the Peninsula. He was unmarried.

SIR CHARLES FELLOWS.

On Thursday, November 8th, at his town residence in Montague-place, Russell-square, Sir Charles Fellows, of Beeston, Nottinghamshire, aged 63. This gentleman, so well known in antiquarian and literary circles, was the fourth son of Mr. John Fellows, of Nottingham, and was born in that town in 1797. In 1845, he received the honour of knighthood, as an acknowledgement of his services in the discovery and transmission to this country of the Xanthian Marbles, now in the British Museum. He was the author of "A Journey in Asia Minor;" "Discoveries in Lycia," &c. He married, October 25, 1846, Eliza, the only child of Francis Hewit, Esq., of Nottingham. She died January 3rd, 1847, aged 36, after giving birth to a son on Christmas day; and on June 22nd, 1848, he married, secondly, Harriet, relict of William Knight, of Oaklands, co. Kent, Esq., who survives him.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

Sir John Edward Swinburne, Bart., late of Capheaton and of Edlingham, both in Northumberland, who died, on the 26th of September last, at Capheaton, had attained his 89th year, having made his will as far back as the year 1843, and from the distance of time, no less than four of the executors therein named died before the testator. Sir John has, at various periods, added seven codicils; the last was made in September, 1858. The executors appointed by the codicils are Sir Henry Percy Gordon, Bart. (his nephew), William T. Longbourne, and William H. Charlton, Esqrs.; the two former alone took the grant. The probate bears date the 6th of the present month, the personal property being estimated for stamp duty at £80,000. The will is very bulky, being written on parchment, extending over 132 folios, and the bequests are numerous. His eldest son died in 1855, leaving issue of which the eldest son is the heir and successor to the title and estates, now Sir John Swinburne, Bart., a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and is in his twenty-ninth year, to whom the testator has bequeathed the furniture and other miscellaneous effects, not otherwise disposed of. The library and plate bequeathed to him are to become heirlooms in the family; the present baronet also takes the residue of the personalty. Sir John's second son, Admiral Charles Henry Swinburne, succeeded to the estates in Essex on the demise of his father, and is amply provided for. His three daughters have provisions made for them. To his daughter Julia, who has never been married, he has left a great variety of plate bearing the arms and crest of the family, together with costly china. There are many legacies, not only to his family, but to personal friends, and there are some charitable bequests, and legacies to servants.

Dowager Baroness Wrottesley, late of 12, Lowndes-street, Belgrave-square, who died at Clifton, Somerset, on the 29th September last, at the age of 78, has left personal property to the amount of £25,000, having executed her will with a codicil bearing the same date, the 5th of January, 1847. Probate was granted by the London Court on the 7th of November. Her ladyship has distributed her property amongst her own and her husband's family. She directs that to two of her nieces shall be paid a sum of £4,000 each, and has given legacies of various amounts by the codicil. The whole of her plate and other valuable articles she has given to the Hon. Mary and the Hon. Maria Wrottesley. The residue of her property she bequeaths in equal moieties between her daughter the Hon. Henrietta, wife of Henry Van Straubenzee, Esq., of Spinnithorne, Yorkshire, and the Hon. Edward Bennet Wrottesley, who is one of the executors. The Baroness was twice married: first, in 1811, to Captain the Hon. John Bennett, R.N., who died in the following year; and, secondly, to the Right Hon. John Lord Wrottesley, the 1st baron and the 9th baronet.

Colonel Henry Anderson, late of Aldershot, Surrey, but who died at Norton, Norfolk, on the 17th of October last, had executed his will on the 11th of May, in the same year. His personal property was sworn under £5,000. He appointed as his executors his son, the Rev. Charles Cuyter Anderson, and the Rev. Joseph George Jessop, Vicar of Norton-Subcourse, Norfolk, who duly proved the same in the London Court, on the 29th of October. This gentleman has disposed of his property by bestowing upon his relict a life-interest in the whole of his estate and effects, and has left her an immediate legacy of £100. His estates, both real and personal, he has directed to be held in trust, and upon the decease of his widow, the entire of his property is to devolve to his children and their issue. This gallant officer, who held the military rank of brevet-colonel, was formerly of that highly popular and distinguished regiment familiarly designated "the gallant 45th;" he was also one of the few remaining heroes of Waterloo, nearly all of whom have now passed to that "bourne from which no traveller returns." He appears to have been occupied in military services of various kinds up to the period of his decease.

The Reverend Reginald Rabett, M.A., Rector of Passenham, Northampton, formerly of Bramfield Hall, Suffolk, who died at his benefice on the 10th of September last, had made his will on the 17th of November, 1857, and a codicil in the month preceding his death, which were proved in the Principal Registry on the 8th of the present month, by his relict, the sole executrix. The testator inherited considerable landed and real estates, as well as personal property. The widow takes under settlement, an annuity of £500, from his estates on the manor and lordship of Kettleboes, and the villages and hamlets in the parishes of Bramfield, Ellingham, and Darsham. He bequeaths to her his shares in the Eastern Counties Railway, which line runs through his estate of Bramfield. He also gives her a power of disposition over a sum of £2,500; added to which, he leaves to his relict the residue of his real and personal property, and on her decease, the testator's brother, George William Rabett, takes the realty, he being directed to pay an annuity out of it to a sister of the testator's widow. By the codicil, a provision is made for his late housekeeper, which the executrix is directed to pay by weekly instalments.

William Everington, Esq., of Gloucester-terrace, Regent's-park, formerly of Ludgate-hill, died at his residence, on the 4th of October. His will, which is of considerable length, was executed by him in the year 1857, and he has added thereto six codicils. He has nominated as his executors William Everington, Esq. (his great-nephew); Charles James Palmer, Esq., solicitor, Bedford-row; and James Bidden, Esq., of Kennington, who proved the will in the London Court of Probate, on the 7th of November, the personal property being sworn under £180,000. The bequests contained in these documents are very numerous,

and are all expressed at very considerable length, in order, no doubt, to render his dispositions perfectly clear and intelligible. The following are among the directions:—He bequeaths his ten great-nephews and nieces legacies to the amount of £126,000; leaving to the six children of his late nephew, John Everington, the sum of £66,000, and to the four children of his nephew William Everington, the sum of £60,000, and has also appointed them residuary legatees. There is left to the widow of his late friend, Mr. Miles Whitelock, of Paul's Chain, the life interest in the sum of £16,000. To the vicar of St. Bride's, quoting the words of the will, he states, "where I was first an assistant in a draper's in the parish of St. Bride's, and where I afterwards became a partner, and laid the foundation of my fortune, I leave to the rector £200 for the poor of the parish who are communicants of the Church of England." He also directs a sum to be invested that will produce an annuity of £20, to be paid to the rector of Skegness, Lincoln, towards the support of a public day-school in that parish.

Edmund Ker Cranstoun Bacon, Commander R.N., late residing at Norbiton, Kingston-upon-Thames, Surrey, but who died at Worthing, Sussex, on the 25th of July last, having made his will on the 4th of October, 1858, which has been administered to in the London Court of Probate, on the third day of the present month, by Miss Mary Ann Simmons, his adopted daughter, to whom he has bequeathed the whole of his furniture and household effects, all his money, rents, naval pay, and every other description of personal property. He has left to his groom and two female servants, to each of them a small legacy, in consideration of their faithful services. The will is very short, and is attested by Simeon Thorn, Solicitor, Berners'-street, and Edmund H. Thorn, his clerk. This gentleman held the rank of Commander Royal Navy, from the period of 1844, but had retired from the service under the regulation order of Council of the 30th of January, 1816.

Reviews of Books.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

THE literary flowers of Christmas are fast budding forth in all their accustomed effulgence. Moore's "Lalla Rookh," with its chaste and elegant designs by Tenniel, was the earliest to expand; and it has been followed in quick succession by "The Poems of Eliza Cook;"* by "Poets' Wit and Humour," selected by H. W. Wills;† by Tennyson's "Princess;"‡ all equally radiant, according to their several natures. The poems of Eliza Cook, that homely, hearty and honest, writer, glitter in green and gold, suggestive, not of the winter-time at which they are re-issued, but of that ever fresh spring-time of the heart, to which they owe their birth. The artists who have lent their pencils to the decorations of this volume are John Gilbert, Edward Duncan (too rarely seen in book illustration), Harrison Weir, J. D. Watson, J. Wolf, Samuel Read, and others; but where, we may ask, is the ever familiar and welcome hand of Birkett Forster? Gilbert is as felicitous, as graceful, and as many-sided as ever, and towers above all competitors and rivals; and even where he imitates his own earlier productions, as now and then he seems to do, he does it so well as almost to justify the old Hibernicism, that "none but himself can be his parallel." J. D. Watson, a name comparatively new to this branch of art, bids fair to be a great acquisition to it; and S. Read, in his illustrations to the poem of "Winter Wild Flowers," helps to reconcile us to the absence of Birkett Forster, and shows, perhaps, even more originality of treatment than that artist. E. Duncan's "A Wild Night at Sea" is a masterpiece; and altogether the volume is among the most attractive of the Christmas books that have been issued by the enterprising firm of Farringdon-street.

"Poet's Wit and Humour" is of a different though equally welcome character. The doctrine has, of late, been frequently inculcated by physiologists as well as by essay-writers, that laughter and the emotions which provoke it, are necessary to sound digestion and good health. Whole classes there are in the community, it is said, who suffer both in body and mind from undue staidness of demeanour, and a too fastidious repression of all the ideas which tend to provoke fun and good fellowship. How, it is asked, can this evil be remedied? The English scholar is laughed at who asked his French *maitre de danse* if he could recommend him a book from which he might learn to dance the polka. But is wit, any more than dancing, to be learned in solitude, and from printed words? We believe that it is. Its most important elements, no doubt, are often gestulation and tone of voice; and yet much may be done by study to foster and strengthen the faculty. Molière laboriously gathered good things from the Italian comic poets; Butler spent the leisure of a score of years in ransacking old authors for humorous thoughts, before he wrote a line of "Hudibras;" and Sheridan is known to have expressed his best sayings and many of his happiest repartees from memoranda gleaned from what he had read as much as from what he had heard. But highly as we value the faculty of wit, we could not commend our readers, with the deliberate purpose of its cultivation, to plunge into the pages of the dramatists, the poets, the wits, and the humorists of England.

It is the essence of wit to associate the most refined and exalted with the commonest and most familiar ideas. The habit of jesting is a dangerous one, and those who indulge most freely in it are apt to forget that wit should never overstep its appropriate sphere, never associate with laughter and comedy the sanctities of domestic life and the awful mysteries of death; and yet so universally has this been forgotten that it has become the task of any one who compiles a volume such as this, to select from our great writers those passages only which are free from that taint of coarseness and profanity which disfigure ordinary collections of comic verse. We therefore welcome this beautiful volume, the name of Mr. Wills upon its title-page being a sufficient guarantee of good taste and proper feeling in all that has been admitted to its pages. A more beautiful Christmas book we have rarely seen. The illustrations are no doubt of unequal merit, but most of them add, however, a new zest to the pieces they accompany. The cut attached to "Come to the Maypole" is charming, mingling quaintly as it does in its group of villagers the stage-taught grace of professional dancers with the simplicity and innocence ascribed by poets to rustic life, and admirably told in the simper which plays on the faces of the two most conspicuous female figures. The portrait of Captain Paton is excellent; and after seeing it we have a more vivid idea of the symposia described in the poem, when the glorious old soldier and Glasgow gentleman of an extant school would mix the genuine stuff as they made it long ago with limes that "on his property in Trinidad did grow," telling all the

* The Poems of Eliza Cook. Illustrated. Routledge, Warne, & Routledge.

† Poets' Wit and Humour, selected by W. H. Wills. Illustrated by Charles Bennett and George H. Thomas. Bell & Daldy, Fleet-street.

‡ The Princess: A Medley. By Alfred Tennyson, D.C.L., Poet Laureate. London: E. Moxon & Co.

while his fine old stories of Minden fight and Dettingen, or discoursing "so sensible and courteous,"

"of last sermon he had heard from Dr. Porteus,
Or some little bit of scandal about Mrs. So-and-so,
Which he scarce could credit, having heard the con but not the pro."

The illustration to Goethe's poem of "Nothing" is excellent; an elderly German gentleman who, sitting upon a "globule d'eau," surrounds himself with a cloud-land of soap-bubbles of his own making, and sings—

"I've set my heart upon nothing, you see,—
Hurrah!
And so the world goes well with me—
Hurrah!"

Tennyson's "Princess," the poem that first won for him the hearts of the ladies, and that did not deprive him of the admiration of sterner judges of poetic genius, affords ample material to the artist; and has already, in successive editions, employed the pencils of our best illustrators of books. This time the task of clothing the word-pictures in the form and drapery of art has been deputed to Mr. Maclise, who has produced twenty-six little gems of beauty—perfect as regards conception of the poet's meaning; and equally perfect as regards the mere drawing. Excellently well as this artist illustrated the Irish melodies of his countryman, Thomas Moore—we think that he has succeeded even better with Tennyson—who is a poet of a higher order, and kindles more vividly the imagination of those who light the torch of a kindred art at the flame of his poetry. We shall not select out of the twenty-six any particular favourites of our own, but shall merely state in few words, that since the days of Stothard we know of no book illustrations that can surpass these. Our only regret is, that the fashion and the cheapness of the day have led to their being engraved on wood, and not on steel.

In addition to these three books of poems, we have to notice two Christmas books in prose. The first is "The Ore-Seeker: a Tale of the Hartz,"* by A. S. M., a pleasantly-written story, which imparts, as if incidentally, a full account of the German mines, the lives and habits of the miners, the manner in which their labours are carried on, and the dangers to which they are exposed. A clever little German romance is constructed out of very simple materials. The interest of "The Ore-Seeker" mainly lies in the contrast presented by the characters of three miners—the fugitive Sturm, the generous and virtuous Holz, and the avaricious, heartless Bauman. Their various adventures are well told, and they will be received with no less hearty a welcome in many a home because connected with them is a narrative of what befell a poor orphan child in the mine in which they worked. There are twenty-six illustrations to this book, all serving to give a vivid idea of the scenes and personages described by the author.

"The Goo-roo Simple,"† published by Messrs. Trübner and Co., is a genuine Indian Tale; but how many thousands of years old it is not possible to say. In the learned Abbé Dubois' work it is the first of five Indian tales, which he has given as an appendix to the *Pancha-Tantra*; and in Robert Anderson's "Rudiments of Tamil Grammar" it will be found given as the first piece marked as a "translation." In the French version, "Goo-roo" is called "Paramarta," or "The Priest." In Mr. Anderson's, he is designated "Goo-roo the Noodle." The veritable and the genuine "Goo-roo" has, thanks to Messrs. Trübner and Alfred Crowquill, at last been placed, with all the honours to which his follies and absurdities entitle him, fairly and distinctly before the public. Without such a specimen as this, it would not be possible to have a clear idea of the height to which the Indians carry their humour, and how much they revel in waggery and burlesque. Never, indeed, were adventures more surprising than those that are here described as befalling the venerable simpleton Goo-roo and his five worthy disciples, Noodle, Doodle, Wisacre, Zany, and Fozzle. It is a capital Christmas book, with engravings worthy of the fun it portrays.

LORD DUNDONALD'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.‡

THE history of Lord Dundonald, of whom we have recently given a sketch, as written by himself, is a reproach to the nation. From 1809 till 1830 his services were lost to the state, and twenty of the best years of his life passed in sorrow and tribulation. For his extraordinary achievements before 1809, his reward, as is recorded in one of the last sentences he wrote, "has been a life of suffering." We are glad that he lived to write the history of his life and his labour. He wisely employed himself for some time on this work before his death, and has effectually vindicated his fame. The first volume embraces the period from his entrance into the navy in 1793 till the actual termination of his active service by the action in Aix Roads. The second volume is chiefly taken up by a full account of this celebrated action, now for the first time made complete by the access which the noble lord has obtained to the records of the Admiralty; and by his own description of the prosecution to which he was subjected in 1814. From the work we miss all details of his career in the service of Chili, Brazil, &c., and all account of his recent service on the coast of America, which would probably have embraced his views on the present elements and condition of naval warfare. Before this could be all told he has been taken away, and the public will have much to regret should the papers recording his opinions on the important subject not be in such a condition as to warrant the publication of them. There is great wisdom in his remark, "The true fortification of England is, always to be in a position to strike the first blow at sea the moment it may become necessary. To wait for it would, under any circumstances, be folly; to be unprepared for it national suicide." His sagacity was equal to his courage, which adds to our regret should his mature views of our naval defences not be made known to the world.

While the noble author was steadily rising in his profession, and performing many illustrious services, all went smoothly. He had only to complain that his promotion to post rank was delayed by Lord St. Vincent's jealousy. When he found out that promotion went by favouritism, then he conceived the idea of getting into Parliament and exposing the abuses in the navy. He was successful at Honiton in 1806 by the curious policy of giving a large sum to each of the electors who had voted for him when defeated, teaching them to expect still larger sums for electing him, while he sturdily refused to give anything. Becoming a Reformer, he became obnoxious to the authorities, and a favourite

* The Ore-Seeker: a Tale of the Hartz. By A. S. M. With twenty-six illustrations by L. C. H. Cambridge: Macmillan & Co.; and 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London. 1860.

† Strange Surprising Adventures of the Venerable Goo-roo Simple and his Five Disciples—Noodle, Doodle, Wisacre, Zany, and Fozzle. Adorned with fifty illustrations, drawn on wood, by Alfred Crowquill. London: Trübner & Co., Paternoster-row. 1861.

‡ The Autobiography of a Seaman. By Thomas, Tenth Earl of Dundonald, G.C.B., Admiral of the Red, Rear-Admiral of the Fleet, &c. &c. Vols. I. and II. Second edition. Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street.

with the people. In the following year he was triumphantly elected for Westminster with Sir F. Biddell, and ever afterwards his career was troubled, and even sometimes disastrous. Service in the navy is not compatible with the freedom of the representative; and Lord Cochrane was embarrassed as a member of Parliament in opposing a vote of thanks to Lord Gambier, because he was also a captain in the navy. His life may teach the highest officers, that if they desire independence and place, they should not aspire to sit in the House of Commons.

This part of his conduct brought him into discredit with the Admiralty, and he was prohibited from joining his own ship, the *Impérieuse*, then serving in the Scheldt, and never afterwards employed. His naval career was completely stopped by the animosity which the Admiralty bore to the politician. From 1810 to 1818, when he went into the service of Chili, he tried in vain to extort from the Admiralty the means of justifying himself against its condemnation. It obstinately refused the documents he asked for, and even denied their existence. More favoured since the first volume of this work appeared by Sir John Pakington and the Duke of Somerset, he obtained access to the charts and logs necessary to explain the whole dispute between him and Lord Gambier and the Admiralty. He has found bound up at the Admiralty the very chart necessary to his defence which the Admiralty denied was in its possession. Of these new materials he has made good use, and with a clear and vigorous understanding he has demonstrated that Lord Gambier lost an admirable opportunity of destroying a French fleet, and that the Admiralty shielded him and betrayed the best interests of the country by persecuting Lord Dundonald. He has vindicated his own name, and placed a great historical question in a true light. Lord Gambier, in truth, marred by his incapacity the great success obtained by Lord Dundonald, and the Admiralty procured for him the thanks of Parliament. Against the verdict and the approbation of the Admiralty Lord Dundonald lived to prove his case, and show the miserable jealousies which were then suffered to direct our national affairs. It was as injurious to the state as it was to Lord Dundonald, that he should have been virtually excluded from serving actively in the navy because he was greatly superior as a commander to Lord Gambier, and greatly superior as a skilful, energetic seaman to the civilian Lord Mulgrave, who then presided over the Admiralty. It is painful to dwell on such subjects; but all who desire to know by how little wisdom the country was then governed, and how much more it was indebted to Providence for its safety than to the Ministers, must study in this work the details of the manner in which they treated the bravest of our naval warriors.

Compelled by injustice to remain professionally idle in a stirring time, his enemies had an opportunity of fixing a great stigma on him. From this Lord Dundonald has the courage not to flinch, but with great patience unravels the whole plot against him, explains all the circumstances, and leaves us with a conviction that the verdict of the jury which condemned him was as erroneous as the decision of the court-martial which acquitted Lord Gambier. We are afraid, however, that Lord Dundonald descended to the grave before "full and ample justice was done by his fellow-men" to his character. But till the very latest period of his life he was denied the opportunity of completely vindicating himself. It is an extraordinary feature, that he had the patience and the courage, after he had reached fourscore years, to travel back over his whole career, to tear open the wounds of his unmerited disgrace, in order effectually to heal them. It adds to our respect for him, and proves that he was, in all the relations of life, truly and nobly brave.

Like other intelligent officers of the navy, he strove to reform it. He was sensible of the terrible evils of the coercive system in use, and made many suggestions for improving it. All his efforts are recorded in these volumes, and the present condition of the navy, brought on by circumstances, testifies to the wisdom of his recommendations. They were, however, fruitless at the moment, as were the similar recommendations of other officers. The naval authorities were then quite impenetrable to the theoretical wisdom which sought to influence them from without, and were only brought to a knowledge of the errors of the old system, by its consequences becoming incompatible with the progress of society. Lord Dundonald's efforts to promote improvement now stamp with reprobation the chiefs of the service who neglected them. How the navy was then governed, may be learned from Lord Dundonald's work, and from that the reader can have no difficulty in coming to a correct conclusion as to the causes of its late imperfect and alarming inefficiency. Such works as the *Memoirs of Lord Collingwood* and this *Autobiography* confer a vast benefit on the public. While they interest it deeply, they explain why the nation is not better served, and why it has to pay enormously for inefficiency. Lord Dundonald did not live to finish it, but he has left a complete record of his wrongs, which every man interested in the national greatness and the national safety ought to read.

THE HOME LIFE OF ENGLISH LADIES IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.*

THE life of the seventeenth century in England opens three periods strongly contrasted with each other, yet not without some features in common, and a distinct nationality running through them all. The first of these periods is represented by the grafting of the Stuarts', or Scotch, habits and manners upon the more stately and decorous Elizabethan stock; the second by the Puritan interval; and the third by the restoration, and final extinction of the Stuarts. These periods are marked out from each other by palpable differences, not only in domestic customs, out-of-door usages, costume and language, but in the political condition of the people, and the development of popular institutions. The two extremes of the century are as broadly opposed to each other as the age of the Canterbury Pilgrimage and that of Garrick's Stratford Jubilee. It opened with Shakspeare at the Globe, the wits of the Mermaid, and twelve-penny ordinaries; there were no high roads through the country; there was no such convenience as a post-office; nobody below the gentry were called Mr. or Mrs., but Goodman This or Goodwife That; women rarely frequented theatres, and then none but such as had no status out of them; kissing was universal amongst the innocent sports of the people, and was indispensable in many of their dances; brides used to go to the altar with their hair hanging down over their shoulders; the gentry were compelled to reside in their country houses; shovel-board, primero, and maw, were the aristocratic resources of the nobility; tobacco, a great luxury, was smoked out of silver pipes, and Aubrey heard his grandfather say that in his day one pipe was handed from man to man round the table; and amongst the novelties which the commonalty were beginning to enjoy may be reckoned beaver hats, asparagus, artichokes, and cauliflowers, starch, and saffron, pins, needles, and watches, duels with small swords, and hackney-coaches. At the end of the century, Dryden had already withdrawn from the drama, which he had mainly helped to revive; the theatres had pushed westward from Southwark and the

* The Home Life of English Ladies in the Seventeenth Century. By the author of "Maggalen Stafford." London: Bell & Daldy. 1860.

City as far as Drury-lane; the coffee-house had displaced the ordinary; the streets were widened and lighted up, ill enough, it is true, but somewhat better than in the days of the popinjays who fluttered out in the morning to dine with Duke Humphrey at eleven o'clock, and hurried home again before curfew, to escape being robbed in the dark, or taken up by the watch for marauding in the streets at unseasonable hours; the chedreux was the height of the fashion; beaux might be seen in the parks, or in Gray's Inn walks, or even in Marylebone Gardens, dressed in blue coats and red stockings, with silver-hilted swords, and edged hats, periwigs on their heads, the smallest of which was large enough to fill a wheelbarrow, and as much muslin round their necks as would make ensigns for a fleet; patching and painting had come into vogue; billiards, whist, and quadrille had succeeded to shovel-board, maw, and primero; French petticoats, Colambar fans, and Martial gloves, still flaunted in the Mall or adorned the ball-room; music at dinner, gay dances in the evening, concerts in public places, and illuminated pleasure-gardens, after the manner of the French—all such public amusements being entered into with a certain degree of decorum, which indicated the general liberation alike from the restraints of the Commonwealth and the infectious vices of the Restoration. Between these two extremes intervened the revolutionary era of Puritanism, when sermons were preached by hour-glasses; when Barebones crept through the thoroughfare,

"With cozening cough and hollow cheek;"

when people wore short hair, flat-crowned hats, and little cloaks; when the theatres were shut up and the players prohibited; when heart-breakers, and love-locks were looked upon as satanic traps; when kissing, as a popular amusement, was put down by law; when festivals of all sorts, may-pole dances, harvest-homes, and the like, were treated as carnal sins, and the whole face of England, in its household aspects, was changed "from lively to severe." Yet great as were the diversities between these three stages of the national life, there were a few contrasts here and there that might be traced, more or less, in them all. Thus—not to accumulate examples—the great head-dresses of the Elizabethan period survived in some quarters to the time of Charles II., and long hair, under the Restoration, continued to be regarded with so much horror by the elect, that people of "tender conscience" never became reconciled to the periwig.

Here are ample materials out of which a gossiping antiquary, with a sprightly talent for portraiture and story-telling, might construct a pleasant book, containing facts and speculations suited to all tastes: and, if executed carefully, presenting an historical picture which should be of permanent interest. We are bound to say that the volume before us does not fulfil this ideal. Its title excites expectations which its contents disappoint. But the fault is in the title, and not in the author, except in so far as the title involves responsibility. The home life of English ladies in the seventeenth century is by far too wide a field to be explored in so small a book; nor would it be possible to do justice to it under any circumstances upon the plan adopted in this instance, which belongs to the region of biography rather than that of the descriptive chronicle. The design indicated in the introduction is to draw, from well-known sources, "a picture of the ordinary intents and pursuits of English ladies of a past century," the author evidently overlooking, in her view of the subject, two important considerations:—first, that the "ordinary intents and pursuits" of English ladies were in a state of transition all through the century; and, second, that, in order to make the picture complete, the transitions should be clearly marked and shown in their operation upon different classes of the community. But there was no such high problem in her mind; she intended nothing more in reality than to select a few noteworthy ladies, who flourished for the most part about the middle of the century, and to compile an account of their "trials" and experiences. The "home life" was an afterthought. Indeed, there is so little about what we understand to be "home life," the habits of families, domestic economy, dress, usages, and the thousand and one details of in-door existence, that the author has done injustice to herself, in diverting attention in the title-page from the real business of the book.

The "ladies" whose lives supply the principal contributions to this select circle of biographical essays, are already familiar to the public in diaries, autobiographies, and twenty other shapes of record and portraiture. The Evelyn family occupy nearly half the volume, the discursive sketch being filled out by a number of incidental persons and topics, such as the distresses of the royalists, from the Queen and Clarendon down to the ambassador's menials; the residence of Sir Richard Browne in Paris; Saccharissa from her saucy girlhood to her intolerable old age, over-praised in both; Sayes Court, and its gardens; the Court at Whitehall, touched with a distant and shuddering hand; Mrs. Mompesson; Mrs. Godolphin; and a crowd of figures, including no less famous persons than Cowley, Waller, and Jeremy Taylor. Lady Warwick, better known as Lady Mary Boyle, supplies a chapter upon which a whole chaplet of contemporary outlines is hung. Here we have a rapid narrative of the life of the Earl of Cork's daughter, from her gay youth and her stolen love-scenes with Mr. Rich, who used to kneel at her bedside when she was ill, and entreat her to marry him, to her religious conversion, domestic troubles, and impressive death; together with illustrative particulars concerning several neighbouring ladies celebrated for their piety and worth—the Lady Maynard of Easton Lodge, who stands out conspicuously to posterity in the golden sentences of Bishop Kerr; the Lady Vere; and "an old-fashioned Christian," Mrs. Walker, the wife of a country chaplain, who held his living throughout the Commonwealth, and managed to keep it also under the Restoration, and who derived great comfort and assistance in all difficulties from his wife, who was not only a pattern of charity, but was eminently skilled in "cooking, brewing, baking, dairy, ordering linen, in which her neatness was curious, and such-like." Another chapter embraces the "trials" of Margaret Baxter, the partner of the memorable Richard Baxter, a woman in whose soul "all the operations were intense and strong; strong wit, strong love, strong displeasure;" also the "trials" of Mrs. Basire, who was married to a young French Protestant, the chaplain of Charles I., and separated from her husband by the troubles of the civil war, he flying to the continent to escape persecution for some offence which is not stated, and she remaining at home with her children, to be restored to connubial happiness upon the return of the royal family. To these sketches are added some particulars relating to "learned ladies," the Duchess of Newcastle and "Orinda" being the most prominent representatives of a class which is not found quite so endurable in real life as the author has succeeded in rendering it on paper.

From this glance at the matter of the volume, the reader will be prepared to appreciate its character. If it respond inadequately to the promise of its title, it goes some way towards making amends by collecting into a readable form a good deal of information of another kind. All the people treated of belong to the social, and some of them indirectly to the political history of the times; and, although we have occasion to differ from the personal estimates, and to object to the now and then high colouring of facts, we give the author full credit for zeal and industry. The narratives are, upon the whole, intelligent and interesting. It must, of course, be understood that the work is written from a religious

point of view, that the examples selected are women who were models of domestic virtue, and that the sympathies of the writer are with the royalists throughout. Obviously this is not the way to bring out the home life of the seventeenth century, such women being the exception and not the rule; but let the reader forget the title of the volume, and he may enter upon its perusal with confidence of "good entertainment."

THE "WHITE BOOK" OF ANCIENT LONDON.*

[CONCLUDING ARTICLE.]

It was a part of the wisdom of our ancestors, as we have had occasion to observe before, in speaking of their municipal regulations, to fix the price of food, under a benevolent impression that they were really doing the best possible thing for the benefit of the people. The price of bread may be taken as a safer guide to the tariff on other articles than any estimate founded on the conjectural value of money. The halfpenny loaf weighed two pounds troy. It was subject to fluctuations, according to the price of corn, but they did not materially affect the ultimate relation between weight and price. A glance at the market price fixed for poultry will be more intelligible with this key to value. The best goose, capon, or hen, sold for 6d.; a cygnet, 4d.; a rabbit, with the skin (which bore a higher value then than now), 4d.; without the skin, 3d.; a duck, 2½d.; a wild duck, 3d.; woodcock or plover, 3d.; partridge, 4d.; a dozen finches, 1d.; a dozen thrushes, 6d.; a dozen pigeons, 8d.; a curlew, 6d.; a pheasant, 12d.; a heron, 16d.; a bittern, 18d. The City poulterers were strictly prohibited from standing for sale at the Carfax of Leadenhall, a place with "four faces," which was expressly reserved for foreigners, and were compelled, under pain of forfeiture, to stand towards the west of the church of St. Michael, on Cornhill. Similar regulations were in force at Newgate Market, the object being to prevent "denizens" from meddling with the foreigners in sale or purchase. Foreigners were prohibited from carrying their poultry to the houses of denizen poulterers, or lodging in their houses, and were liable to forfeiture and imprisonment if they did not go direct to the market. Any poulterer who sold above the price fixed by the regulations was liable to penalties, and any person who bought above the price was liable to forfeit what he so bought, and to be further punished by the local authorities.

A curious landlord and tenant question is raised by an ordinance of Edward II., which sets forth that it shall not be lawful for any tenant of any house in the city or the suburbs who shall make pent-houses, or other easements, and connect them by iron nails, or wooden pegs, to the timber of the house, to pull down such pent-house or easement at the end of his term, which shall always remain to the owner of the soil as parcel thereof. This was, no doubt, intended, in the spirit of all the other regulations, to secure a permanent benefit to the city out of the improvements of temporary residents; but it cuts exactly in the opposite direction by discouraging tenants from laying out money upon improvements from which they were to derive no advantage at the end of their lease.

The ordinances for the protection of the public morals were hardly more wise, and could have effected their ends only by the agency of terror. People cannot be coerced into morality. The resentment which tyranny produces, generates, more or less, a desire to do that which we are prohibited from doing by despotic laws; and the disposition to resist in such cases rises in proportion to the severity of the penalty. What would be thought in these times of an Act of Parliament that should condemn a man to the treadmill for whistling in the street (a villainous offence, we acknowledge!) or sentence him to a year or two of solitary confinement, with hard labour, for sleeping without a nightcap. Yet the attempt by such means to bring about a reform in these particulars would not be more likely to defeat itself, or present a more glaring disproportion between means and ends, than the measures which were taken some centuries past in the city of London to compel the excellent burgesses thereof to conduct themselves with a due regard to public morality. Every man, for example, who was discovered in resorts where he ought not to have been, was to have his head and beard shaved, except a fringe about two inches in breadth, and was then to be taken to the pillory, and set thereon, with minstrels, which made the punishment the more degrading and humiliating. For a second offence the same punishment was repeated, with the addition of ten days' imprisonment; and for a third offence the term of his imprisonment was left open to the discretion of the mayor and aldermen, and when it was expired, the culprit was to be taken to the city gates, and compelled to forswear the city for ever. Exactly the same course of punishments was inflicted upon women under like circumstances. The tendency of excessive punishments to aggravate the evils they are intended to prevent, was evidently unknown in those days.

Great jealousy was observed with reference to the conservancy of the Thames. Upon no portion of the city administration were greater pains bestowed. Fishing was permitted east of the bridge for smelts, and west for other fish, at certain seasons, with nets of strictly limited dimensions. Any nets that infringed the limits were burned. All boats were required to moor on the north bank of the river, under penalty of forfeiture. No ship, or boat, was allowed to anchor or moor between sunset and sunrise, except at Queenhythe or Billingsgate; and any that remained at the bankside of Southwark (to which all the refuse of the population was relegated) incurred loss of vessel and imprisonment of the owner. The river was carefully protected in other respects. We have numerous ordinances, under successive reigns, prohibiting people from throwing straw, rushes, rubbish, filth, or any kind of matter into the Thames. The fares of the boatmen were fixed at strict rates. The hire of a boat from London to Westminster was limited to 2d. or 3d. at the utmost.

The street regulations were equally minute and strict. We have already seen what care was taken in the prevention of obstructions, and the removal of nuisances of every kind, especially in the streets and lanes leading to the river. With a view to prevent crowding and accidents, carters were not allowed to drive faster after they had unloaded their carts than before. No hoards, or palings, or steps down to cellars were allowed to be made in the streets without the inspection and sanction of the mayor and aldermen. No one was allowed to make the pavement before his house higher than that of his neighbour. Lepers were not allowed to come into the city. The porters at the gates were sworn not to admit them. Mendicants were also excluded. No person who was able to gain his subsistence by labour was permitted to go about begging, and the able-bodied beggar was driven out. Special care was taken to keep the streets clear of swine and dogs, with the exception of "dogs of quality," which, under favour, were permitted abroad with their owners, or attendants. A fantastic license in architecture was not to be thought of. Whoever had a low taste in pent-houses brought himself under the lash of the ward-mote, and might consider himself well off if he escaped with no worse penalty than that of having his wooden shed

* Liber Albus. The White Book of the City of London. Compiled, A.D. 1419, by John Carpenter, Common Clerk. Richard Whittington, Mayor. Translated from the original Latin and Anglo-Norman by Henry Thomas Riley, M.A., Clare Hall, Cambridge; of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law. London: Griffin & Co.

pulled down about his ears. Pent-houses were ordered to be built so high, nine feet at the least, as that horsemen could ride under them without stooping; and stalls, all of which were movable, were not allowed to project more than two feet and a half into the street. But the item which the magistracy apparently found the most difficult to be dealt with, if we may judge from the obstinacy of the citizens a hundred and fifty years subsequently to the date of the "White Book," was that of the shop-signs. They formed a serious impediment to the traffic of the streets, and even endangered the safety of the houses, which they threatened to drag down by their weight. These signs extended to a great distance into the street, and were often made of iron scroll-work. They bore every conceivable device, wrought in the iron, or carved or painted on the timber. In the early periods embraced by the "White Book" they had not reached that height of elaboration to which they attained in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; and the principal, indeed the only sign that appears to have come under the censure of the authorities was the ale-stake, a pole hung out by the tavern-keepers, having generally a cluster of leaves or grapes suspended from the end of it. These ale-stakes, encroaching farther and farther upon the highway, were a source of great annoyance to the public, especially to the horsemen, and enactments were accordingly passed, limiting them to seven feet. But it is pretty certain that these enactments failed in effecting their object, the passion for signs, and the rivalry it engendered, having broken out much more alarmingly in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, when the signs in the city grew into a nuisance of an extremely perilous description; nor was it entirely swept away till towards the close of the last century.

A CRUISE IN THE PACIFIC.*

It is a fortunate circumstance for mankind that sailors in general are not addicted to authorship. What would become of us if logs were to be regarded as legitimate materials for booksellers' hacks, and every cruise produced its volume of notes and observations? Only imagine a similar amount of activity in the department of sea travels that we see every season developed in the publication of travels by land. We feel that the reader recoils at the supposition. Happily, the career of the seaman is unfavourable to the cultivation of literary notoriety, and the danger of being overrun by a marine press is not imminent. The quarter-deck and the watches may set a man dreaming about stars and auroras, human and divine, and in his loneliness he may hang verses to Rosalind on imaginary trees, and sing songs to himself with ridiculous refrains concerning the old place at home and miseltoe-boughs, and what not; but he will find no great encouragement in such vacant opportunities for piling up volumes of description, with detailed remarks upon climate and costume, and the usual varieties of national character, scenery, soil, and productions. The sailor is by habit a creature more fitted to stand under difficulties than to sit at his ease; and no man can write books of any kind who has not mastered the art of sitting at ease, and who is not able, moreover, to take a long spell of an easy chair and a writing-desk. There are few things, we apprehend, that a sailor holds in greater abhorrence. He hates confinement of the limbs. He cannot bear to remain long in one attitude or place. He is most happy when he is most knocked about. The pitching of the ship, which tests his sure-footedness, is a delight to him; and, like the petrel, he revels in a storm. These characteristics of the profession at sea are all opposed to the slavery of authorship; and when the sailor comes ashore, we know he flies, as well he may, to more congenial occupation.

It is, probably, because the labour of collecting information, and of writing the requisite quantity of consecutive manuscript, goes so terribly against the grain of sailors, that we find their books generally loose, crude, and undigested, except such as treat directly of sea experiences. In his own element the seaman is unapproachable; but when he ventures to deal with the morals, customs, and institutions of the countries upon whose brink he touches—perhaps only to take in water, or to climb a hill, or have a lark in a bazaar—he ordinarily betrays the awkwardness which is ascribed to sailors when they mount a horse, or when they first attempt to walk on solid land after a long confinement on shipboard. The present volumes, in which we have a scampering narrative of a cruise in the waters of the Pacific, are scarcely open to criticism on the score of attempting ambitious disquisitions, or lofty flights of any sort; but they furnish an excellent sample of the kind of book a sailor of average culture thinks likely to be acceptable to the public. The author appears to be, or to have been when he set sail, a middy on board a vessel destined for a three years' spell amongst the islands of the Pacific, with the expectation of coming in for his promotion at the end of six months, when his friends at the Admiralty would be ready to secure his appointment to the flagship in the Mediterranean. "With such a prospect as this," he *naïvely* observes, "I looked forward very pleasantly to a cruise in the Pacific."

It is only justice to our middy's qualifications, both as an author and a seaman, to say that he went through his work cheerfully, was never put out by squalls or stiff weather, of which he had a fair share, was always eager to see what was to be seen whenever he got leave to go ashore, and that he relates what he saw in an off-hand dashing way, very much as if he were spinning a rattling yarn to a group of messmates. He opens at Madeira, which, like all youngsters, he thought the most delightful spot in the world; the whole place was dreamland; and the rides round Funchal were matchless for beauty, until he arrived at Rio de Janeiro, which he found to be another earthly Paradise. From Rio we are borne on to Buenos Ayres, where our middy enjoys himself to the top of his bent; and, having exhausted all that is to be done here, we sail through the Straits of Magellan into the waters of the Pacific. Hitherto the cruise has yielded nothing but the usual adventures, which we have had described so often before, and which have really so little in them worth describing, that the contemplation of the time consumed in writing about them, suggests a homily on wasted opportunities, that does not increase our confidence in the rest of the work. As we advance, however, our middy grows wiser. He is now amongst the islands from which navigators and romance-writers have drawn some of their brightest inspirations; and there is so much to observe and to think of, and information accumulates so fast on his hands, that we gradually feel ourselves, as the sailors would say, getting into deep water. The Society Isles, yielding a crop of incidents, including a dinner *à la Russe* to Queen Pomare, the Fijian or Fijee Islands, with their cannibal populations, and the Marquesas Group, all are in turn visited and photographed from any point of sight that offers; but the chief features of the work are those which relate to Vancouver's Island and Columbia, and an excursion to the mouth of the Amoor and Petropaulovski, higher up on the opposite coast. This latter excursion, from which we are led to hope much, comes to nothing; for although our middy got through ten days at Petropaulovski, he does not appear to have carried away a single impression of the place, nor, indeed, to have been aware of the interest with which every item of intelligence gathered on the spot is received in this country. But he has his eyes

about him when he visits Vancouver's Island and Columbia. He tells us nothing new of either; but what he does tell, possesses the value which always attaches to direct testimony.

The author frankly informs us that he wrote this "log" expressly with a view to publication. He was not persuaded by his friends, against his judgment, to rush into print. In making this candid avowal, he must either have over-estimated the worth of the work, or under-estimated the judgment of the public. Considered as a sailor's book of travels, it is up to the average. As the horizon expands, the writer's powers of observation improve, and we part from him with a higher sense of his merits than we entertained by the time we had got only half-way through. But the question inevitably forces itself upon us, what is there in these two volumes, in the shape of information or novelty, science or philosophy, to warrant a reasonable hope that they shall find a large circle of readers? The places visited are as familiar to all readers of travels, as Greenwich to the aldermen of London; the quantity of useful matters the volumes contain, bears about the same proportion to the general and the trivial, as one of the islands in the Pacific to the continent of America; and the adventures which form the staple of the publication are of a class that has long since been worn breadbare. The book is written in a fresh and hearty tone, and in a flow of youthful spirits. We read it off as easily and pleasantly as a ballad; but you cannot help asking yourself at the end, what new views you have obtained from it, or how much more you know about the places it describes than you did before?

THE WITS AND BEAUX OF SOCIETY.*

THE title of this work is not appropriate. It gives to the public the biographies of several persons who, considering their morals, manners, pursuits, and associates, should be designated, not "wits," nor "beaux," but "scamps, swindlers, gamblers, scoundrels, and profligates." The design of the book appears to be borrowed from the French, many of whose *littérateurs* are indifferent as to the conduct of those whom they select as heroes or heroines, provided the subject affords materials for lively writing, and is calculated to attract readers, and add to the notoriety of the authors.

It may be readily admitted that "the life and adventures of a vagabond" may be rendered, in the hands of an accomplished writer, a very amusing book. "Lazarillo de Tormes," "Jonathan Wild the Great," and "Ferdinand Count Fathom," were, in their day, popular works, and indebted for the favour with they were received to the wit of the authors and the knowledge of society they displayed. But what, it may be asked, is the benefit to mankind of disinterring from their dishonoured graves such persons as the miserable Buckingham, the wretched Beau Fielding, the equally wretched Beau Nash, the half-mad Wharton, the contemptible Selwyn, or the paltry trickster Bubb-Doddington? Is there amusement to be found, or instruction to be gleaned, from entering into the details of such lives? If there had not been known to exist a very popular book, entitled "the Newgate Calendar," a collection of the biographies of the most infamous persons whose crimes had brought them to the gallows, then the work before us might be considered as original in its design, for it is a collection, for the most part, of the transactions and adventures of individuals, who, if treated according to their deserts, should have been doomed to a penal settlement.

There is nothing similar in design to this work to be found in ancient literature. Such old-world biographers as Cornelius Nepos, Plutarch, and Valerius Maximus, sought to instruct mankind by presenting to them the examples of men remarkable for valour, virtue, and true heroism. Tacitus, Suetonius, and the Augustæ Scribes, when compelled by a love of truth to mention the misdeeds of a Nero, a Caligula, or a Heliogabalus, did not depict them as "the wits and beaux of society," even though Nero was a poetaster and an expert musician, and Heliogabalus displayed more genius in fine clothes and rich furniture than was ever exhibited by any one of the personages described in these volumes. The stern and stoical ancients did not cover over foul vices with fine-sounding names. But we have, it seems, fallen upon different times; and the world is now incited to pardon, if not to pity, baseness, brutality, and roguery, in certain individuals, because they had been feared as "wits," or envied as "beaux."

With regard to the lives of such men as "George Villiers, second Duke of Buckingham," and "Philip, Duke of Wharton," the casual notices to be met with in contemporary histories respecting them are, with Pope's reference to both, quite sufficient for all purposes of usefulness. And then, in the compilation of this work, there is great injustice done by identifying, as if they belonged to the same class, such individuals as Beau Fielding with Lord Hervey. There is a mischief done when the young and the innocent are told of a Lord Rochester, and why it was that he won for himself an everlasting infamy; and there is contamination in the intelligence that is given in the "Life of George Selwyn" respecting the shameless mother of "Mie-Mie, the little Italian." None of the injury thus certain to be inflicted is, in the slightest degree, mitigated by such puny "moral" reflections as these—

"The story of the Marchioness's three papas is quite scandalous enough to make us think we have said enough, and had better close this sketch of George Selwyn, only remembering that wit, gambler, drinker, profaner, club-lounger, gallows-lover, and worse, though he was, he had yet two points to redeem him from utter condemnation, a good heart, and a fondness for children."—Vol. ii., p. 95.

"Peace to all—to the worst. Let us look within and not judge. It is enough that we are not tried in the same balance."—Vol. ii., p. 192.

"This name does certainly not stand over-well among the wits of this country, but after all, since all were so bad, Hook may be excused as not being the worst of them. *Requiescat in pace.*"—Vol. ii., p. 226.

Independently of their want of moral purpose, the authors have not brought to the performance of their task one particle of original information. Pepys, Lord Hervey, Horace Walpole, Jesse, Barham, Lady Holland, Moore, and others, have been compelled to contribute heavily, and have met with but scanty acknowledgment; whilst the setting in which their contributions have been enclosed is an imitation, and not a very successful one, of the style and manner of Mr. Thackeray. Of all who have so suffered at the hands of the compilers, the most wrong is done to the unfortunate and wondrously-gifted Sheridan. Thus it is said, when referring to his political career:—

"Sheridan was not really great, and it may be doubted if he had any sincerity in his political views."—Vol. ii., p. 116.

Why, it may be asked, is such an imputation cast upon the memory of Sheridan? He was, as a young man, in the full enjoyment of the highest literary reputation, free to choose his party. He selected that of the Whigs, because the political principles of the Whigs were those to which he was sincerely attached. That these principles were true, honest, fair, and just, subsequent events have fully demonstrated, for they have been embodied in the legislation of this country. But to advocate such principles at the time that Sheridan

* A Cruise in the Pacific. From the Log of a Naval Officer. Edited by Captain Fenton Aylmer. 2 vols. London: Hurst & Blackett.

* The Wits and Beaux of Society. By Grace and Philip Wharton, authors of "The Queens of Society." With Illustrations from Drawings by H. K. Browne and James Godwin, engraved by the Brothers Dalziel. Two vols. London: James Hogg & Sons.

declared himself to be their advocate, was to make himself the adherent of a party which was excluded from office, and had little chance, with George III. as king, of ever attaining power, or for any considerable time retaining it. Sheridan began his political career as a Whig—he died a Whig. It is quite true he was dishonoured with the friendship of George, Prince of Wales; but when that prince was resolved upon the persecution of his wife, Sheridan at once separated from him, telling the cowardly persecutor of Caroline, he would “never take part against a woman, whether she were right or wrong.” In the public career of Sheridan, this fact ought never to have been forgotten, viz., that so long as he had a seat in the House of Commons, he stood almost alone in exposing the misconduct of Irish landlords, and the cruel oppressions practised with impunity upon the unfortunate Irish peasantry. There can be no better proofs of a man’s “sincerity” than his “consistency;” and Sheridan, from first to last, was “a consistent Whig.”

Thus much may be said in defence of Sheridan as a politician, when assailed in a book which, as it is filled with anecdotes, *bon mots*, and a great deal of light gossip will, most probably, be very generally read.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

“Flowers, Grasses, and Shrubs; a popular Book on Botany.” By Mary Pirie. London: James Blackwood, Paternoster-row.—A very pretty illustrated book on botany—that branch of natural history which is most accessible to all classes—to the poor as to the rich. What we particularly like in the present volume is that it gives information as to the flowers, grasses, and shrubs which are most commonly to be met with. There is, too, a hearty, kindly, and religious feeling pervading the book, that cannot fail to make it an agreeable companion, whether in the field and the garden, on the borders of the lake, or by the seashore.

“About London.” By J. Ewing Ritchie. London: William Tinsley, 314, Strand.—The author of “The Night Side of London,” “The London Pulpit,” and “Here and There in London,” has republished a collection of pleasant essays and shrewd remarks, to which he has given the title of “About London.” It is a very agreeable book, upon a variety of subjects, treated with the skill of an accomplished writer, and with what is much better, the just sentiments of an honest, honourable, and kind-hearted man.

“Tinsel and Gold; or, What Girls should Learn.” A Tale. By Mrs. Veitch. London: T. Nelson & Sons, Paternoster-row, Edinburgh and New York.—This is a domestic tale, inculcating more than one useful moral. The great aim of the writer is to induce persons of moderate means so to educate their daughters that whenever they are married they may become useful helpmates for their husbands. The authoress is not for repudiating accomplishments; but her desire is to show that there is something more important for a young lady than a knowledge of French or music; namely, that she should be a practical, well-instructed, and efficient housewife; that a young woman should be able to do for herself all those things which, if she be rich, she will require servants to do for her; that she, too, should early learn the value of money, and know how to take care of, and expend it—to do this so wisely, so providently, and so prudently, that, when married, her husband can repose in her hands all the cares of the household, and so devote his time and thoughts to matters of more vital consequence to himself, his wife, and children, than the payment of the butcher’s and baker’s bills. “Tinsel and Gold” is a good tale, well told, very amusing, and substantially instructive.

“Little Lilly’s Travels.” By the Author of “Little Lilly’s Picture Lessons.” London: T. Nelson & Sons, Paternoster-row, Edinburgh and New York.—A child’s book, written by one who has acquired an insight into a most difficult art—that is, writing a book which boys and girls will feel a pleasure in reading, or hearing others read for them.

“Neptune’s Heroes; or, the Sea Kings of England from Sir John Hawkins to Sir John Franklin.” By W. H. Davenport Adams. With illustrations by M. S. Morgan and John Gilbert. London: Griffith & Farran (successors to Newberry & Harris), corner of St. Paul’s-churchyard. This volume contains the biographies of Hawkins, Drake, Cavendish, Frobisher, Gilbert, Howard of Effingham, Blake, Montague (the buccaneers Morgan and Dampier), Admiral Herbert, Sir G. Rooke, Benbow, Anson, Rodney, Cook, Howe, St. Vincent, Nelson, Collingwood, Exmouth, Willoughby, Davis, James, Ross, Parry, and Franklin. The biographies are compiled from the best authorities, and the writer gives a list of the various works from which he has taken his statements, and to which he refers those who are desirous of possessing information more fully than he has supplied. The design is good, and Mr. Adams has performed his task in a manner which will render his “Neptune’s Heroes” a very welcome present to boys during the Christmas holidays.

“My Little Book.” By Arthur Brown. London: James Blackwood, Paternoster-row.—This is stated to be in the preface “a first attempt at literary authorship,” and yet more than one paper contained in it—“The Funniest Man in the World,” “What’s to be done with the Baby?” and the Rosicrucian story, have either appeared in print before, or it has so happened that we have read something very like them. The best thing in the “Little Book” is that which appears to be the most original, a three-act comedy, entitled “Courting under Difficulties.” Mr. Brown’s humour is grotesque and extravagant; but still his book affords the proof that he possesses talents sufficient to justify him in the expectation that, with time and practice, he may become an agreeable writer. He must, however, endeavour to be less funny and more natural.

“The Marsdens; or, Struggles in Life.” By George E. Sargent. Illustrated by W. Dickes and H. Anelay. London: Henry James Tresidder, 17, Ave Maria-lane, Paternoster-row.—There is not much of originality either in the design or plot of this tale. A man of small but independent fortune is misled by a knave—is induced to become a shareholder in a bubble company—is in consequence deprived of all his property, confined a prisoner in “the Fleet,” and his family, a son and daughters, reduced to absolute beggary. The interest of the book consists in describing the career of the son, a noble-hearted youth, who struggles manfully to regain the position which had been lost through the indiscretion of his father. Out of such simple materials there is constructed a very clever tale, conveying accurate pictures of life, and inculcating a valuable moral.

“Lost in Ceylon.” By William Dalton, author of “The White Elephant,” “The War Tiger,” &c. With illustrations by Harrison Weir. London: Griffith & Farran (successors to Newberry & Harris), corner of St. Paul’s Churchyard.—

The most popular book of travels that has been published for many years is Sir Emerson Tennant’s work on Ceylon. The book which Mr. Dalton has composed on the same subject is calculated to be as popular in the nursery as Sir E. Tennant’s has been in the study and drawing-room. The natural wonders of Ceylon are made known in this volume through the medium of a fictitious narrative, in which a little boy and a young girl are described as wandering in “the woods and wilds of the lion king of Kandy.” There is not a single incident introduced into the fictitious tale “that has not fact for its basis.” The story so told is absolutely more strange than that containing the adventures of the renowned Robinson Crusoe. The author has a keen sense for natural beauties, and the pleasure he has himself experienced he endeavours to communicate to his readers.

“Guide to the Civil Service.” By Henry White, M.A. London: P. S. King, Parliamentary Depôt, 34, Parliament-street, Westminster; Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.—This work has now reached a fourth edition. It embodies the substance of the five reports of the Civil Service Commissioners and the report of the recent Select Committee of the House of Commons. Much valuable information is given as to the mode of obtaining government appointments; and there is added a list of public offices, the situations in them, and the salaries annexed. The selections from the examination-papers are calculated to be very useful to persons preparing themselves as candidates.

“Pride and his Prisoners.” By A. L. O. E., authoress of “The Young Prisoners,” &c. London: T. Nelson & Sons, Paternoster-row; Edinburgh and New York.—A well-intentioned mystery—a curious combination of story-telling, speechifying, sermonizing, and rhapsodizing. There is little chance of the writer being tempted to the sin of “pride” by any extravagant praises bestowed upon so strange a medley as “Pride and his Prisoners.”

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

MR. REDHEAD’S collection of Hymn and Psalm Tunes, calculated for the use of the Church of England,* is an ample and exceedingly elegant volume, which will be found valuable and interesting to the lovers of our English ecclesiastical music. It has been compiled, the editor states, as a companion-book to two Hymnals, the “Salisbury Hymnbook” and the book of “Hymns and Introits, adapted to the Seasons of the Christian Year.” And in order that it may be used in conjunction with those books, there are two separate Indexes, referring to the hymns contained in each of them, and indicating numerically the tune corresponding to each hymn. The hymn and psalm tunes are those which are used at All Saints Church in Margaret-street, where the services of the church are performed in a manner corresponding to the magnificence of the building.

The volume contains no less than one hundred and seventy tunes, which have their corresponding words in the two books for which it is intended to be a companion; but it is obvious that they may be also sung along with any other words to which their rhythm and expression may make them suitable. It is somewhat to be regretted that the compiler has not indicated the sources from which the ancient melodies are derived. We have only the words “Hymn Tune, Ancient Melody,”—an indication not sufficient to enable the reader to refer to the old collections where the melodies are to be found, and thus to judge of the accuracy of the text: a thing which would have been the more desirable as Mr. Redhead states that in harmonizing the ancient melodies, to suit the present mode of metrical hymn-singing in our churches, he has made such slight alterations in the melodies as appeared to him to be necessary. Now, though the melodies are harmonized in a musician-like manner, yet the harmonies are often of a modern cast, and we should have liked to see, by means of collation, to what extent the melodies themselves have been modernized. We conceive that those ancient tunes ought never to be tampered with. Instead of altering them to fit them for modern harmony, their harmonies ought to be adapted to their antique character, which ought to be fully preserved.

The work is correctly printed, though with some exceptions. The tune No. 114, has the signature of two flats, though it is not in the key of B flat but of F; and the final “Amen” chord ought to have been upon F and not on B flat. Other mistakes might be pointed out, but they are not such as to impair the value of the work.

The Harmonium, as its mechanism has been progressively improved, has risen in importance, and come more and more into use among the higher orders of musicians, artists as well as amateurs. For the favour which it now enjoys, this instrument is much indebted to M. Louis Engel, whose fine performances upon it add to the attractions of our best concerts, and make the public aware of the extent and variety of its powers.

The little book of which the title is given below,† is a sequel or supplement to M. Engel’s larger work recently published, on the same subject. Since the appearance of his “Instruction Book for the Harmonium,” the instrument has received so many alterations and improvements, that new instructions for its use have become necessary; and these new instructions are contained in the “Method for Alexandre’s new Patent Drawing-room Harmonium” now before us. In this little treatise, M. Engel describes Messrs. Alexandre’s most recent improvements on the instrument, which have so wonderfully increased the beauty of its tones, the facility which it affords for the execution of every sort of passage, and the variety of effects which it is capable of producing; and he then explains the manner in which the knee-pedals, and other new pieces of mechanism, are to be used by the performer; concluding with a series of appropriate and beautiful exercises.

We heartily recommend the Harmonium to the attention of our musical readers—not as a substitute for the pianoforte, for that no instrument can ever be—but as a companion to that most indispensable of instruments. The Harmonium, from its comparative cheapness and small dimensions, may have a place by the piano in the drawing-room of any family of moderate means; and from the two instruments, whether used separately or in combination, a vast accession of musical effects and enjoyments may be obtained. For the organ the Harmonium may be substituted in many cases. From its sustained tones, its swell, and variety of stops, it is well fitted for the performance of organ-music. It is a finer and more powerful instrument than an organ of the same size, and is therefore better, not only for the chamber, but for the smaller chapels and other places of religious worship. It requires the same mode of fingering and the same kind of “touch” as the organ; so that a student who practises on the Harmonium improves himself at the same time as an organist.

* Ancient Hymn Melodies and other Church Tunes. Arranged, composed, and harmonized by Richard Redhead, organist.

† Method for Alexandre’s New Patent Drawing-room Harmonium. By Louis Engel. Published by Metzler & Co.

BY THE RIVER.

I.

I'm an old, old man, sad river;
I'm old and like to thee,
That pourest thy weary waters
To the all-engulfing sea;
And I dream on thy mournful margin
Of the darkening days to be.

II.

Thou art deep, and wide, and wealthy;
And the laden ships come by,
With the wine, and the corn, and the ingots,
Their white sails flapping high;—
But thou'st had thy fill of treasure,
And scorn it—as do I.

III.

There's an unknown world before us,
A cold and stormy gloom,
That shall gather us up, sad river,
In the darkness of our doom:
Thou in the deep, deep ocean,
Me in the yawning tomb.

IV.

Let us dream of the past, O river!
And the joyous days of old,
When thou wert a brawling brooklet,
On the hill-side, and the wold;
And I was a laughing urchin
With hair like the woven gold.

V.

When we were glad in the sunshine,
And stray'd by the birken bowers;
When we sang, and leap'd, and frolick'd,
And play'd with the meadow flowers;
While the laughter of girls made music
In our morn and evening hours.

VI.

Ere away—far away—we hurried
To the world of strife and care,
To the melancholy pine-woods,
And heard in the upper air
The wail and the rush of tempests
That shook the forests bare.

VII.

Away to the roaring rapids,
All white with crested foam,
Impatient of obstruction,—
Where vessel never clomb;—
Vagrant, and wild, and reckless,
Intolerant of Home.

VIII.

In recklessness of vigour—
Exuberant in glee,
'Twas vain for solid Wisdom
To preach to such as we,
That heeded not Experience,
And knew not of the sea.

IX.

'Twas vain to speak of quiet
To us who leap'd and ran;
Who scorn'd to curb existence
By measurement and plan;
Who courted Toil and Peril,
And thought the world a span.

X.

On to the falls we hurried,
Exulting in our way,
And dash'd o'er the chasms in thunder
Through the long, long night and day;
But even in mid-day sunshine
With rainbows in our spray.

XI.

And then we flow'd, O river!
Through the rich and level ground,
Through the corn-fields and the meadows,
With a calm and rippling sound;
By the church upon the hill-top,
And the hamlet lying round.

XII.

Unresting and impatient,
We thought of the wealthy shires;
Of the wharfs and docks far distant,—
Of the cupolas and spires;
And all the splendid city
That shone through our desires.

XIII.

And thither we came, O river!
Thither we came at last,
And flow'd with gentle current
By stores and granaries vast,
And heard the roar of people
And the chariots rushing past.

XIV.

We bore upon our bosoms
The corn—the wine—the oil,—
The tribute of the ocean,
And all the green earth's spoil:
Whatever men delight in,
As recompense of toil.

XV.

But alas for us! O river!
Flowing through paths unclean,
We lost the fairy freshness
Of the days that once had been,—
The flowers of woodland meadows,
And the sky's blue depths serene.

XVI.

No more the blithe lark cheer'd us
A mile above his nest,
No more the milk-maid chanted
Of Love, and Love's unrest;
Or children gather'd daisies
To float them on our breast.

XVII.

And we stray'd from the busy city
With all its weary gold,
In search of the health and pleasure
We lost in the days of old,
Ere the youthful heart was harden'd,
Or the fire of life was cold.

XVIII.

Never! oh, never! never!
Shall Time these gifts restore;
For the salt, salt waters meet us,
Upflowing ever more,—
From the depths of the bitter ocean,
And the ever-widening shore.

XIX.

I stand on the mournful margin,
And hear what the deep sea saith.
There are storm and cloud above it,
And a low long wailing breath:—
'Tis for thee and for me, O river,
And it calleth us down to Death.

C. M.

PRIVATE AS COMPARED WITH PUBLIC MISFORTUNES.—Lord Hervey, in his "Memoirs of the Reign of George II.," makes the following distinction between what are considered "public" as compared with what are felt to be "domestic" calamities:—"With regard to states and nations, nobody's understanding is so much superior to the rest of mankind as to be missed in a week after they have gone; and with regard to particulars (individuals) there is not a great banker that breaks who does not distress more people than the disgrace or retirement of the greatest minister that ever presided in a cabinet; nor is there a deceased ploughman who leaves a wife and a dozen brats behind him, that is not lamented with greater sincerity, as well as a loss to more individuals, than any statesman that ever wore a head, or deserved to lose it."

POLITICAL WARFARE IN IRELAND.—Sir Jonah Barrington stated that, when the Act of Union was under discussion, Lord Castlereagh invited twenty or thirty of his staunchest supporters, of "fighting families," to a dinner, at which a formal proposal was made by Sir John Blaquiere, and received with acclamation, that they should make the measure a personal question, and compel the leaders of the opposition to accept the arbitrement of the pistol or the sword. Mr. H. Grattan, in his Memoirs of his father, confirms the statement, and adds: "It was said they had singled out their men: that Lord Castlereagh should attack George Ponsonby; Corry, Mr. Grattan; Daly, Mr. Plunkett; Toler, Mr. Bushe; and Martin, Mr. Goold."

SHAKESPEARE.—The forgery of Shakspeare Portraits has flourished more widely than any other forgeries upon his immortal name. Referring to Mr. Talbot's interesting work, we may note also the remarkable "Illustrations of Shakspeare," by George Tollet, who died some eighty years ago, and was the nephew and heir of Mrs. Tollet, the poetess and friend of Sir Isaac Newton. This lady, who bestowed much research upon Shakspearean subjects, states that there is no genuine portrait of him, and the one received as his was taken long after his death, at the charge of Sir Thomas Clarges, from a person supposed to be extremely like him.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

FROM NOVEMBER 9TH TO NOVEMBER 15TH.

- Album of Scottish Scenery. 4to. cloth gilt. 10s. 6d. Allman.
 Anderson (Rev. W.). Self-made Men. Crown 8vo. cloth. 5s. Snow.
 Alphabet of Animals. Illustrated by Wolfe. 1s. Routledge.
 A Volunteer's Scrap-Book. Imperial 8vo. boards. 7s. 6d. Macmillan.
 A Nation's Manhood: Stories of Washington. By the author of "Sunshine Through the Mist." 12mo. cloth. 5s. Shaw & Co.
 Baddeley (P. T. H.). Whirlwinds and Dust Storms in India. 8vo. cloth. 3s. Bell & Daldy.
 With Illustrations. 8s. 6d. Bell and Daldy.
 Bond, Speeches edited by, in the Trial of Warren Hastings. Vol. III. 8vo. cloth. 21. Longman.
 Böhn (C. J. J.). Light and Shadows. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s. Bosworth.
 Ballantyne's (R. M.) Golden Dream. 18mo. cloth. 5s. Shaw & Co.
 Beale's Student's Text-Book of English and General History. New Edition. Post 8vo. sewed. 2s. Bell & Daldy.
 Buy an Orange, Sir P. or, the History of Jannie Woodford. 18mo. cloth. 1s. Book Society.
 Bryant (William Cullen). A Forest Hymn. 4to. cloth. 10s. 6d. Low & Son.
 Beckstein (J. M.). Natural History of Cage Birds. New Edition. Fcap. cloth. 3s. 6d. Groombridge.
 Cowper (B. H.). Codex Alexandrinus. Novum Testamentum Græce. Edited by. 8vo. cloth. 12s. Williams and Norgate.
 Charlesworth (Miss). Ministering Children. 12mo. New Edition. 5s. Seeley.
 Cobbett (Susan). Henry and Mary: or, The Little Orphans. From the German. Fcap. 8vo. cloth. 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
 Divights (J.). Theology. 5 vols. 18mo. cloth. 10s. 6d. Tegg.
 Edwards's Holidays among the Mountains. 18mo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Griffith & Farran.
 Funny Books. Vol. XVI. King Nutcracker. 4to. boards. 1s. Routledge.
 Vol. XVII. Lazy Bones. 4to boards. 1s. Routledge.
 Fraser's Head and Hand; or, Thoughts and Action. 12mo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Houlston.
 Family Pictures. By the Author of Mary Powell. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d. Chapman & Hall.
 Fowler (Frank). Text for Talkers. 12mo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Saunders & Otley.
 Games of Skill and Conjurings, with 151 illustrations. 12mo. cloth. 1s. 6d. Routledge.
 Gilbart (J. W.). The Elementary Banking. Fourth edition. 12mo. cloth. 2s. 6d. Longman.
 Gangooly (Jocutt Chunder). Life and Religion of the Hindoos. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s. Whitfield.
 Halliwell's (E. J.). Dictionary of Archaic Words. Fourth edition. 2 vols. 8vo. 15s. J. R. Smith.
 Hymns Adapted to the Church Service. Second edition. 18mo. cloth. 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
 Hieover (Harry). How to make Money on Horses. 2s. 6d. Newby.
 Hunter (Rev. John). A School Manual of Letter-writing. 12mo. cloth. 1s. 6d. Longman.
 Horne's Introduction to the Study of the Holy Scriptures. Eleventh edition. 4 vols. 8vo. cloth. £3. 13s. 6d. Longman.
 Horne's Old Testament Criticism. Edited by Rev. J. Ayre. 8vo. cloth. £1. 5s. Longman.
 Home Life of English Ladies in the Seventeenth Century. 12mo. cloth. 6s. Bell & Daldy.
 Holmes (P. W.). The Professor at the Breakfast Table. Crown 8vo. cloth. 3s. 6d. New edition. Low & Son.
 Inglis's (James) Bible Text Cyclopaedia. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. Houlston.
 Johnstone (Augusta). A Woman's Preaching. Fcap. cloth. 2s. 6d. Groombridge.
 Kelland's Elements of Algebra. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s. Longman.
 Keightley (T.). The Manse of Maitland. Post 8vo. cloth. 9s. Bell & Daldy.
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 Louth (G. F.). High Places. 3 vols. Post 8vo. cloth. £1. 11s. 6d. Hurst & Blackett.
 Loving thoughts for Human Hearts. Fcap. 8vo. cloth. 2s. 6d. Book Society.
 Lyde (Rev. Samuel). The Asian Mystery. 8vo. cloth. 10s. 6d. Longman.
 Lawford (Louisa). The Fortune-Teller. 12mo. 1s. Routledge.
 Landell's Illustrated Model Paper Maker. In an envelope. 2s. Griffith & Farran.
 Litton (E. A.). Guide and Study of Holy Scriptures. 12mo. 5s. Seeley.
 Mackenzie (W. B.). The Wanderer, and his Return Home. 12mo. cloth. 1s. 6d. Seeley.
 Macready Pope's Poetical Works. Fcap. cloth gilt. 3s. 6d. Groombridge.
 Memorials of Families of the Surname of Archer. 4to. cloth. 12s. 6d. J. R. Smith.
 Miller (Professor). Nephalism, the True Temperance. Post 8vo. cloth. 3s. Houlston & Wright.
 Mercer (G.). Will Barton; or, The Mill, and other Poems. 16mo. cloth. 5s. Saunders & Otley.
 Main (Rev. R.) Twelve Sermons. Fcap. 8vo. cloth. 5s. Bell & Daldy.
 Moore's (Thomas). Paradise and the Peri. Illuminated by Owen Jones. Royal 4to. cloth. £2. 2s. Day & Son.
 Noble Traits of Kingly Men. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. Hogg.
 Neville's Hydraulics. 8vo. cloth. Second Edition. 2 vols. in 1. 16s. Weale.
 Philips' Life on the Earth. Post 8vo. cloth. 6s. 6d. Macmillan.
 Pepper's (J. H.). Play-Book of Metals. 12mo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Routledge.
 Pain's (W.) Practical House Carpenter. New Edition. 4to. cloth. £1. 1s. Weale.
 Picture-Book, Merry Tales. Square, cloth. Coloured. 7s. 6d. Bosworth.
 Quixote (Don). Wonderful Adventures of. 4to. boards. 3s. 6d. Dean & Son.
 Roche's (Antonin) Les Poésies Françaises. Fifth Edition. Fcap. 8vo. cloth. 6s. Williams & Norgate.
 Richmond (D.). Annie Maitland. 18mo. cloth. (Routledge's Juvenile, Vol. XXIV.) 1s. 6d. Routledge.
 Ralph Seabrooke. Adventures of a Young Artist in Piedmont. 12mo. cloth. 5s. Griffith & Farran.
 Rutter's (Joseph, LL.D.) Works. New Edition. 12mo. cloth. 3s. 6d. Tegg.
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 Sims (R.). Manual for the Genealogist. Second Edition. 8vo. 15s. J. R. Smith.
 Studies from Life. By the Author of John Halifax. Post 8vo. cloth. 10s. 6d. Hurst & Blackett.
 Strickland (Agnes). Old Friends and New Acquaintances. Post 8vo. cloth. Second series. 10s. 6d. Simpkin.
 Smith's (Bernard) Exercises in Arithmetic. Part 2. 1s. Macmillan.
 (complete). 2s. Macmillan.
 Shaw's Diary for 1861. Half-boards. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Shaw & Sons.
 The Ore-Seeker: a Tale of the Hartz. By A. S. M. Illustrated. Fcap. 4to. cloth. 15s. Macmillan.
 The Dalrymples; or, Long Credit and Long Cloth. 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Saunders & Otley.
 Tredgold and Hodgkinson on the Strength of Cast Iron. 16s. Weale.
 The Family Picture History of England. Imperial 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Cassell.
 The Boy's Book of Ballads. Illustrated by Gilbert. Square, cloth. 5s. Bell & Daldy.
 Farmer's (Rev. G.) Nineteen Years in Polynesia. 8vo. cloth. 12s. Snow.
 The Canadian Settler's Guide. Tenth edition. Post 8vo. cloth. 5s. Stanford.
 Tillotson's Beauties of Welsh Scenery. 4to. cloth. gilt. 10s. 6d. Allman.
 The Child's Own Book. Ninth edition. 16mo. cloth. 5s. Tegg.
 Volunteer Artillery and Rifle Corps Almanack for 1861. square cloth. 1s. Houlston.
 Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation. Eleventh edition. Illustrated. post 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Churchill.
 Vernon's Guide to Anglo Saxon. Second edition. 12mo. cloth. 5s. J. R. Smith.
 Williams (Charles). On Heat in its Operation to Water and Steam. 8vo. cloth. 7s. 6d. Longman.
 White (Henry). Guide to the Civil Service. Crown 8vo. cloth. 2s. 6d. Simpkin.
 Wood's (J. G.) Natural History Picture Books for Children. 5s. Routledge.
 Young (C. F. T.). Steam on Common Roads. Post 8vo. cloth. 12s. 6d. Atchley.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. St. John, for many years engaged on a "History of England," has now in the press the first volume, bringing down the narrative from the earliest period to the death of William the Conqueror. In this work, which will be completed in five other volumes, he has made full use of all the new materials published by the Master of the Rolls, or rendered accessible by the throwing open of the State Paper Office. It is the principal object of this history to exhibit the progress of English civilization, not by considering its several processes apart, but as they develop themselves in the action of the government, and the condition of the people. Particular attention has been bestowed on the fortunes of the English Church; on literature, philosophy, and science; and on that vast colonial system by which England may be said to have put a girdle round about the earth.

Messrs. Chapman & Hall announce "Paul the Pope and Paul the Friar," the story of an interdict, by Thomas Augustus Trollope; "Sketches in Italy" during the last eighteen months, by Theodora Trollope; and a new volume from Owen Meredith, entitled "Serbski Pesme; or, National Songs of Servia."

Mr. Langford has in the press a work on "Prison-books and their Authors." This interesting subject will introduce many men of celebrity, such as Cervantes, Bunyan, Southwell, Raleigh, Lovelace, and Wither.

Mr. Stanford, of Charing Cross, is preparing for publication the following new works:—"Recollections of A. Welby Pugin and his father, Augustus Pugin," with notices of their works, by Benjamin Ferrey; "New Zealand, the Britain of the

South," by Charles Hunthouse, a new and cheaper edition; "The Geology of England and Wales," by Andrew Ramsay, F.R.S., F.G.S.

Messrs. Blackwood & Son have in the press the "Lives of Lord Castlereagh and Sir Charles Stewart: Second and Third Marquises of Londonderry," from the original papers of the family, and other sources; by Sir Archibald Alison, Bart., D.C.L.

Mr. Westerton has nearly ready "Cochin China: a Seaman's Narrative of his Captivity among Chinese Pirates, and Adventures in Cochin China;" by Edward Brown.

Mr. Wiltshire Stanton Austin, Barrister-at-Law, of the Home Circuit, is preparing a new work, taking the form of a series of Lectures, which will be divided into "The Agora," "The Forum," "The Tribune," "The Tab," "The Hustings," and "The Platform." It is understood that this gentleman will probably deliver them himself during the present winter in Edinburgh and London.

Mr. Charnock, F.S.A., is engaged on a completion of a unique work, "The Etymology of 100,000 Ancient and Modern British and Foreign Personal Names."

We regret to record the demise of Mr. Henry Butterworth, the celebrated law-publisher, Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries: and Mr. J. W. Parker, jun., of the firm of Parker & Son, West Strand.

Messrs. Walton and Maberly announce the fourth edition of the "Handbook of the English Language, for the Use of Students of the Universities and Higher Classes of Schools;" and "The Elements of Comparative Philology."

H. Bailliere, Regent-street, has ready "The Native Races of the Russian Empire."

Messrs. Williams & Norgate announce "Frithiof's Saga," and "Axel," both translated from the Swedish of Tegner.

Messrs. Southgate & Barrett, have an important sale on Wednesday, November 21st, being the entire remaining copies of richly illustrated works, the stones of most of which have been destroyed. Among the lots will be found—"The Art Treasures of the United Kingdom," "The Grammar of Ornament," by Owen Jones; "Roberts's Sketches in the Holy Land," "The Treasury of Ornamental Art," "Some of my Bush Friends in Tasmania," "The War in Italy," by Signor Bossoli; and "The Baronial Halls of England." Also on the same day will be disposed of the extensive collection of illustrated books, including the entire remaining copies of the publications of Messrs. Graves and Co. At the same sale, the literary property of the late Mr. Ackerman will be sold.

Messrs. Leigh, Sotheby, and Wilkinson will commence a five days' sale on Tuesday, the 20th November. The sale, which is of a miscellaneous character, will comprise the libraries of the late Sir Fortunatus Dwarria, the late Mons. C. J. Delille, and the library of the Rev. P. Smith.

A very remarkable work was disposed of last week by the above firm. Lot 540, "Mascagni (Pauli) Anatomia Universa," the most magnificent work on anatomy in existence. The plates are all life-size, and minutely coloured after nature. Only four or five copies are in existence, the rest being destroyed by the wreck of the vessel in which they were being brought from America.

Mr. Dentu announces "A Journey to the Mormons," by Jules Remy; and "Cabinet Pictures," by Emile Leclercq.

The architectural publishers, A. Levy & Son, of Paris, have issued "A Parallel of the Principal Modern Theatres, of their Machinery, &c."

"Garibaldi and the Future," by the Viscount de Beaumont-Vassy, has been published by M. Amyot. The same publisher has issued the prospectus of a work to be entitled "Diplomatic Archives."

"Absinthe and Absinthe-drinkers," by Henri Balesta, is announced.

Challanul, the elder, is about to publish "A Dictionary of Algerian Legislation."

Messrs. Williams & Norgate give notice of the following: "Memoirs of the Marquis de Pomponne," Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, printed from an unpublished manuscript in the library of the "Corps Législatif," preceded by an Introduction, by J. Madival. Benjamin Duprat, Paris.

M. Grassart, of Paris, has just published a "History of England," up to the period of the French Revolution, with a chronological summary of events up to the present time. By Emile Bonnechese; also the fourth edition of "La Duchesse D'Orleans."

The first part has just appeared of a work entitled "The Theory of Proportions applied to Architecture," from the twelfth dynasty of the Egyptian kings, up to the sixteenth century. By Emeric Henslmann, member of the *Académie Nationale* of Hungary. Bertrand, Paris.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA COVENT GARDEN.—Under the Management of MISS LOUISA PYNE and Mr. W. HARRISON, Sole Lessees.—The production of LODER's Romantic Opera at this Theatre having been attended by the most unequivocal marks of public favour, from the commencement to the fall of the curtain unanimous applause greeted its performance; all the principal vocalists were honoured by repeated calls before the audience. MONDAY, November 19, and during the week, LODER's NIGHT DANCERS. Mesdames Palmieri, Leffler, Thirlwall, Albertazzi, and Huddart; Messrs. Henry Haigh, H. Corri, G. Kelly, T. Distin. To conclude with THE AMBUCADE—Messrs. W. H. Payne, H. Payne, F. Payne, Mons. Vardus, M. Pierron, Clara Morgan. Commence at half-past Seven, doors open at Seven. Conductor—Mr. Alfred Mellon; Stage-Manager—Mr. Edward Stirling; Acting-Manager—Mr. Edward Murray. No charge for Booking, or fees to Box-keepers.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—MISS AMY SEDGWICK.—The New Comedy and Mr. BUCKSTONE every evening.—MONDAY, November 19th, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY to commence with the Ballet of the SUN AND THE WIND, by the Leclercqs. After which, at Half-past Seven, and to conclude at a Quarter-past Ten, the New and greatly successful Comedy of the THE BABES IN THE WOOD, in which Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Compton, Mr. Chippendale, Miss Amy Sedgwick, Mrs. Wilkins, &c. will appear, with, on MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY, Stirling Coyne's comedy, MY WIFE'S DAUGHTER. On THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY, after the New Comedy, a New Farce called THE LION SLAYER.—Mr. Compton.—Box-Office open daily from Ten till Five.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.—Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. WEBSTER.—Engagement for a limited number of nights of Miss AGNES ROBERTSON and Mr. DION BOUCICAULT, who will appear every evening in the COLLEEN BAWN.—On Monday and during the week, THE RIFLE BRIGADE: Messrs. W. Smith, D. Fisher, Selby, Miss Woolgar, K. Kelly, and Mrs. Billington. THE COLLEEN BAWN, Messrs. D. Boucicault, D. Fisher, Billington, C. J. Smith, Romer, Warde, Miss Agnes Robertson, Miss Woolgar, Mrs. Billington, and Mrs. Chatterley. To conclude with MUSIC HATH CHARMS; Mr. D. Fisher and Miss K. Kelly. Commence at Seven. Acting manager, Mr. W. Smith.

EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY.—Miss EMMA STANLEY, having returned from her tour through America, California, Sandwich Islands, Australia, and India, has RE-COMMENCED her LYRIC ENTERTAINMENT, entitled, THE SEVEN AGES of WOMAN, every evening, at eight (except Saturday); on Saturdays at three afternoon.—Stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; gallery, 1s.; which can be taken daily at the Hall from eleven to three.

THE BUCKLEYS IN LONDON.—ST. JAMES'S HALL, Piccadilly. NOW OPEN, EVERY NIGHT at Eight, and SATURDAY AFTERNOON at Three. Stalls, 3s. Area, 2s. Gallery, 1s. Box-office open from Ten till Five, 2s. Piccadilly.

THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FINAL NOTICE.—BONUS YEAR.

SIXTH DIVISION OF PROFITS.

All Policies effected before 15th NOVEMBER NEXT will participate in the Division of Profits to be made as at that date, and secure a year's additional Bonus over later entrants at subsequent divisions.

THE STANDARD WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1825. The first Division of Profits took place in 1835; and subsequent Divisions have been made in 1840, 1845, 1850, and 1855. The profits to be divided in 1860 will be those which have accumulated since 1855.

Accumulated Fund £1,684,598 2 10
Annual Revenue 289,231 13 5
The New Assurances effected during the last Ten Years alone amount to upwards of Five Millions sterling.

WILL THOS. THOMSON, Manager.

H. JONES WILLIAMS, Resident Secretary.

The Company's Medical Officer attends at the London Office daily at Half-past One.

LONDON 82, KING WILLIAM STREET.
EDINBURGH 3, GEORGE STREET (Head Office).
DUBLIN 66, UPPER SACKVILLE STREET.

BRITISH NATION LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

Chief Offices, 291, Regent-street, London.

THE REPORT for the Year 1859-60, showing the following results, may be had on application at the Chief Offices:—

NEW BUSINESS.

1,559 Proposals for the assurance of £309,036
1,006 Policies, assuring 212,440
New Annual Premium Income of 6,828

ASSURANCES IN FORCE.

7,505 Policies assuring £2,180,953
Annual Premium Income 72,200
Invested Funds and Property 181,156
Annual Revenue thereon 8,970
Gross Annual Income 81,170

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.

Policies become payable during the lifetime of the assured, without any increase of premium. Life Policies are indisputable, and not liable to forfeiture by inability to continue the premiums.

Life Policies in full force during the days of grace.

Annuities are granted on very liberal terms.

Full particulars of these valuable and popular features will be found in the prospectus.

Agents will find that they can readily do business, assisted by the peculiar advantages of this Institution.

HENRY LAKE, Manager and Secretary.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

29, Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance Buildings, Liverpool.

TRUSTEES.

John Shaw Leigh, Esq. John Naylor, Esq.

DIRECTORS.—IN LONDON.

Samuel Baker, Esq., Chairman.
Robert Blake Byass, Esq. Edward Mackmurdo, Esq.
Richard Cooke Coles, Esq. Henry M'Chlery, Esq.
Henry Kendall, Esq. Daniel Henry Rucker, Esq.
Thomas Lancaster, Esq. William Wainwright, Esq.
John Westmoreland, Esq.

IN LIVERPOOL.

Charles Turner, Esq., Chairman.
Ralph Brocklebank, Esq., and Edward Johnston, Esq., Deputy Chairmen.

T. Darnley Anderson, Esq. George H. Horsfall, Esq.
Michael Helcher, Esq. Richard Houghton, Esq.
George Booker, Esq. Maxwell Hyslop, Esq.
Thomas Bouch, Esq. Roger Lyon Jones, Esq.
Michael Bousfield, Esq. E. Tertius Kearsley, Esq.
David Cannon, Esq. James Lawrence, Esq.
Thomas Dover, Esq. David Malcolmson, Esq.
S. R. Graves, Esq. William J. Marrow, Esq.
James Holme, Esq. Francis Maxwell, Esq.
Thomas Dyson Horaby, Esq. William Smith, Esq.
John Torr, Esq.

The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest offices in the kingdom.

At the annual meeting of the 10th inst., the following highly satisfactory results were shown:—

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Notwithstanding the large accessions of business made annually through a long series of years, which obviously increase the difficulty of further advances, yet the Fire Premiums of the year 1859 rise above those of the preceding year, by a larger sum than has been obtained by the increase of any single year since the formation of the Company, excepting the year 1853; evidencing an advance of 50 per cent. in three years. To this circumstance must be attributed the gratifying announcement that the accounts for the year show a profit of £12,488 3s. 4d.

The following figures exhibit the progress of the whole Fire Branch, running over the last ten years:—

Total Premium Received.	Increase of the Year above each preceding one.
1850.....£44,027 10 0	£9,557 19 8
1851.....52,673 5 11	8,645 15 11
1852.....76,925 4 2	24,251 18 3
1853.....112,564 4 4	35,639 0 2
1854.....128,459 11 4	15,895 7 0
1855.....130,060 11 11	1,601 0 7
1856.....151,733 9 6	21,672 17 7
1857.....175,049 4 8	23,315 15 2
1858.....196,148 2 6	21,098 17 10
1859.....228,314 7 3	32,166 4 9

LIFE BUSINESS.

The Directors desire to call the especial attention of the Proprietors to the statements of the Life Branch of the establishment.

The Actuary's Report on this subject has been accompanied by an appendix, containing the fullest particulars of the investigation made, and is illustrated by two coloured diagrams which make plain to the unprofessional eye the mortality experienced by the Royal, as indicated by curved lines, which contrast most favourably with the former averages of mortality, also displayed on the diagrams.

It is expected that these elucidations will attract a deep and profitable attention to the subject of Life Assurance in the minds of tens of thousands who have hitherto given no heed to its principles and advantages, and it is evident that this Company, as well as others, will not fail to reap much of the favourable consequences to be anticipated.

The Bonus apportioned to the assured, with participation, amounts to £2 per cent. per annum, to be added to the original sum assured of every participating Policy effected previously to the 1st of January, 1858, for each entire year that it had been in existence since the last appropriation of Bonus thereon, and is one of the largest Bonuses ever declared.

PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.

JOHN B. JOHNSTON, Secretary to London Board.

NOTICE of REMOVAL from 3, OLD BROAD STREET, to 64, CORNHILL, E.C.

THE RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE COMPANY insures against all Accidents, whether Railway or otherwise.

An Annual Payment of £3 secures £1,000 at death from Accident, or £6 weekly from Injury.

One Person in every Twelve insured is injured yearly by Accident.

No extra Premium for Volunteers.

For further information apply to the PROVINCIAL AGENTS, the RAILWAY STATIONS, or to the HEAD OFFICE.

This Company without union with any other has paid for compensation £65,000.

W. J. VIAN, Secretary.

Railway Passengers Assurance Company, Office, 64, Cornhill, E.C., Aug. 25, 1860.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 8, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

The Hon. FRANCIS SCOTT, Chairman.

CHARLES BERRICK CURTIS, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Fourth Division of Profits.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Parties desirous of participating in the fourth division of profits to be declared on policies effected prior to the 31st of December next year should, in order to enjoy the same, make immediate application. There have already been three divisions of profits, and the bonuses divided have averaged nearly 2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured, or from 30 to 100 per cent. on the premiums paid, without imparting to the recipients the risk of co-partnership, as is the case in mutual societies.

To show more clearly what these bonuses amount to, the three following cases are put forth as examples:—

Sum Insured.	Bonuses added.	Amount payable up to Dec. 1854.
£5,000	£1,987 10	£6,987 10
1,000	397 10	1,397 10
100	39 15	139 15

Notwithstanding the large additions, the premiums are on the lowest scale compatible with security for the payment of the policy when death arises; in addition to which advantages one half of the premiums may, if desired, for the term of five years, remain unpaid at 5 per cent. interest, the other half being advanced by the Company, without security or deposit of the policy.

The assets of the Company at the 31st December, 1859, amounted to £800,140. 19s., all of which had been invested in Government and other approved securities.

No charge for Volunteer Military Corps while serving in the United Kingdom.

Policy stamps paid by the office.

Immediate application should be made to the Resident Director, No. 8, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall.

By order,

P. MACINTYRE, Secretary.

SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

48, St. James's-street, London, S.W.

TRUSTEES.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot.

Sir Claude Scott, Bart.

Henry Pownall, Esq.

DIRECTORS.

Chairman.—Lieut.-Col. Lord Arthur Lennox.

Deputy-Chairman.—Sir James Carmichael, Bart.

John Ashburner, Esq., M.D. John Gardiner, Esq.

T. M. B. Batard, Esq. J. W. Huddleston, Esq., Q.C.

Lieut.-Col. Bathurst. Charles Osborn, Esq.

Bankers.—Sir Claude Scott, Bart., and Co.

Solicitors.—Messrs. Davies, Son, Campbell, and Co.

Capital.....£500,000

Invested Funds.....110,000

Annual Income.....40,000

To the security thus afforded, the Office adds the advantages of moderate rates and liberal management.

The Bonuses declared have been unusually large, and amount in some cases to a return of four-fifths of the premium paid.

No charges whatever are made beyond the premium.

For those who desire to provide for themselves in old age, sums may be assured payable on attaining a given age, as 50, 55, or 60, or at death, if it occur previously.

Endowments for Children are made payable on attaining the ages of 14, 18, or 21, so as to meet the demands which education or settlement in life may create. By the payment of a slightly increased rate, the premiums are returned in the event of previous death.

The Tables of Rates here given are of necessity very limited, but every information will be readily afforded on application.

HENRY D. DAVENPORT, Sec.

STATE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Chief Offices, 32, Ludgate-hill, and 3, Pall-mall East, London. Capital half-a-million.

Chairman.—The Right Hon. Lord KEANE.

Managing Director.—PETER MORRISON, Esq.

New Premiums for the year ending 31st of March, 1860 £23,476 8 0

Total premium income for the year ending 31st of March, 1860 41,769 5 1

Agents Wanted.—This Company not having any life business, the Directors invite agents acting only for life companies to represent the Company for fire, plate-glass, and accidental death insurances, to whom a liberal commission will be allowed. Every information furnished on application to the Secretary, 32, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

WILLIAM CANWELL, Sec.

BANK OF DEPOSIT (Established A.D. 1844),

3, Pall-Mall East, London.—Capital Stock £100,000.

Parties desirous of investing Money are requested to examine the Plan of the Bank of Deposit, by which a high rate of interest may be obtained, with ample security.

Deposits made by special agreement may be withdrawn without notice.

The interest is payable in January and July.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

Forms for opening accounts sent free on application.

HOSPITAL for DISEASES of the SKIN,

New Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

Established 1841, after the model of the Hospital St. Louis, Paris, to afford medical treatment to the poor of both sexes afflicted with chronic cutaneous diseases, including Scrofula, Lupus, or other ulcerative malady of the Skin; and also as an Institution for the study of these complaints.

At the end of last year, upwards of 100,000 patients had been relieved. The weekly attendance averages 800 cases.

AID IS MOST EARNESTLY ENTREATED.

Donations and Subscriptions most thankfully received by S. Gurney, Esq., M.P., President; Messrs. Barclay & Co., Lombard-street; or by the Secretary, at the Hospital.

GEORGE BURT, F.R.C.S., Hon. Sec.

ALFRED S. RICHARDS, Secretary.

ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL, Gray's-inn-road.

The AID of the benevolent is earnestly solicited, to enable the Committee to maintain the efficiency of this great work of charity.

Treasurer and Banker.—EDWARD MASTERMAN, Esq., Nicholas-lane.

FINE ART UNION.—SECOND SEASON,

1860-1.—This year will be given to Subscribers of one guinea five celebrated masterpieces of our greatest national painter, originally published at forty guineas the set.—Prospectuses on application, and the set on view, at PAUL JERRARD & SONS' Fine Art Gallery, 170, Fleet-street, E.C.

EXHIBITION OF CHROMOTYPES AND CHOICEST ENGRAVINGS, including all ever published, at nominal prices.—Gentlemen furnishing their walls may select from the largest gallery in the world, a collection of 10,000 Landseer, Turner, &c., at unheard-of reductions. Frames at Wholesale Prices. Shippers supplied.—An Illustrated Guide to Fine-Art Furnishing for two stamps.—PAUL JERRARD & SON, Fine-Art Gallery, 170, Fleet-street, E.C.

DEPOT for DRAWING and DINING-ROOM CLOCKS, 56, Cheapside, next door to Bow Church.

The choicest Stock and best Designs in the Trade. The attention of purchasers is especially invited to the Variegated Marble Clock at 3-Guineas, while the 5-Guinea richly-gilt Drawing-Room Clock is a marvel of taste and excellence. Accurate performance guaranteed.—WALES & McCULLOCH, Jewellers, 56, Cheapside.

BENSON'S WATCHES.

Perfection of Mechanism.—Morning Post.

Gold Watches, Four to One Hundred Guineas; Silver, Two to Fifty Guineas. Send two stamps for Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet, descriptive of every construction of Watch now made. Watches sent to all parts of the world.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, E.C. Established 1749.

BENNETT'S WATCHES.—CITY OBSERVATORY, 62, Cornhill, and 65 and 64, Cheapside.

NOTICE.—To Shippers, Captains, and Foreign Merchants.—J. BENNETT begs to announce that he has OPENED the CITY OBSERVATORY, 62, CORNHILL, with a Stock of every description of Watches, Clocks, and Chronometers, manufactured especially for Wholesale Buyers, and suited for every foreign market.

BENNETT'S WATCH MANUFACTORY, 65 and 64, Cheapside, and the CITY OBSERVATORY, 62, Cornhill.

NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES

Embossed, with reversed Letters and Cyphers, WITHOUT CHARGING for the Die. No CHARGE for plain-stamping. CARD PLATES Engraved for BUSINESS and WEDDINGS in the newest styles. NEWSPAPER ENVELOPES, 6d. per packet, containing four dozen. At F. ARNOLD'S, Manufacturing Stationer, &c., 86, FLEET-STREET, E.C.

BUY IN THE CHEAPEST MARKET,

was the constant advice of our late lamented statesman, Sir Robert Peel. Follow his advice by getting your TEAS from the EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY. All prices, from 2s. 4d. per lb. upwards.

Warehouses—9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate-street.

ORNAMENTS for the DRAWING-ROOM, LIBRARY, &c.—An extensive assortment of ALABASTER, MARBLE, BRONZE, and DERBYSHIRE SPAR ORNAMENTS. Manufactured and Imported by J. TENNANT, 149, Strand, London, W.C.

FORD'S EUPELON MANTLE.—Rich

Sealskins—Black, Brown, or Grey—at Two, Three, and Four Guineas; French Ribbed Cloths, at One-and-a-Half to Five Guineas; and Lyons Velvets, at Five to Twelve Guineas. Illustrations free.

THOMAS FORD, 42, Oxford-street, London, W.

FORD'S AIXA JACKETS, beautifully fitting

and elegantly embroidered. Superfine Cloth, Black or Coloured, with military braiding, 21s. Directions for Self-measurement post-free.

FORD'S ZOUAVE JACKETS, in Lyons

Velvet—Black, as well as every colour—lined throughout with silk, and quilted, 42s., 63s., and 84s. All sizes ready. Choice *ad infinitum*. Illustrations and directions for self-measurement free.

THOMAS FORD, 42, Oxford-street, London, W.

COTTRELL'S FURNITURE, BEDDING,

and IRON BEDSTEAD WAREHOUSES, 232 & 234, Tottenham Court-road, opposite Percy-street, Bedford-square, London, W.

BEDDING.—A large assortment, all made on the Premises. Mattresses from 6s. to 120s.

IRON BEDSTEADS of all descriptions, from 8s. 6d. to 100s., all manufactured under Mr. Cottrell's personal superintendence, quality and price not to be excelled.

FURNITURE.—The whole of his new premises (234) has been devoted to this branch of the Trade, where he will always have on hand a large assortment of good genuine Furniture, at prices that must command the attention of purchasers.

Note the Address—Opposite Percy-street, Bedford-square.

F. & C. OSLER, 45, Oxford-street, W.

Crystal Glass Chandeliers, for Gas and Candles.

Wall Lights and Mantel-piece Lustres, do.

Table Glass and Glass Dessert Services complete.

Ornamental Glass, English and Foreign, suitable for Presents.

Mess. Export, and Furnishing Orders promptly executed.

MANUFACTORY, Broad-street, Birmingham. Established 1807.

66, QUEEN-STREET, LONDON, 23rd August, 1860.

Messrs. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., 46, Dunlop-street, Glasgow.

DEAR SIRS,—I have, as requested, to-day visited the Royal Laundry, with reference to the advertisement of the Nottingham firm, who state that their Starch has been used for many years in the Royal Laundry, and have been assured by Mr. Thompson, the Superintendent, that none but yourselves have any right to state that they supply Starch to Her Majesty's Laundry, as no other Starch is there used, nor has been used for some years, but the Glenfield Patent Starch.

I have been further assured that your Starch continues to give complete satisfaction, and that though trial has been made of samples of various Starches, none of these have been found nearly equal in quality to the Glenfield.

I am, dear Sirs, your obedient Servant,

WM. BLACK.

THE IMPROVED PATENT HARMONIUMS.

MANUFACTURED BY ALEXANDRE & SON, OF PARIS.

CHIEF WHOLESALE AGENTS: METZLER & CO.,

37, 38, & 35, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, LONDON,—W.

ALEXANDRE'S HARMONIUMS are universally admitted to excel all others in durability, and in the power and quality of their tone; and as they rarely require tuning, and give no trouble in their management, they are coming daily into more general use.

The following is a complete List of all the Instruments manufactured by them, forming a large Assortment, suitable for either the Church, School, or Drawing-Room.

PRICES.

No. 1.—In Oak Case, Four Octaves, One Row of Vibrators	6 Guineas.
" 2.—In Mahogany Case, Four Octaves, One Row of Vibrators	7 "
" 3.—In Oak Case, Five Octaves, One Stop, One Row of Vibrators, (Wind Indicator)	10 "
" 4.—In Mahogany Case, Five Octaves, One Stop, One Row of Vibrators (Wind Indicator)	13 "
" 5.—In Oak Case, Five Octaves, Three Stops, One Row of Vibrators (Wind Indicator)	13 "
" 6.—In Oak Case, Five Octaves, Five Stops, Two Rows of Vibrators	22 "
" 7.—In Oak Case, Five Octaves, Nine Stops, Two Rows of Vibrators	25 "
" 8.—In Oak Case, Five Octaves, Thirteen Stops, Four Rows of Vibrators	35 "
" 9.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, One Stop, One Row of Vibrators	13 "
" 10.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Three Stops, One Row of Vibrators (Wind Indicator)	15 "
" 11.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Five Stops, Two Rows of Vibrators	24 "
" 12.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Ten Stops (Tremolo) Two Rows of Vibrators	27 "
" 13.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Fourteen Stops (Tremolo) Four Rows of Vibrators	37 "

WITH THE PATENT PERCUSSION, OR PIANOFORTE HAMMER ACTION.

The invention of the PATENT PERCUSSION ACTION has entirely removed the sole objection to these admired instruments—want of rapidity of articulation when used for Pianoforte Music. It consists of a set of Hammers which strike the Vibrators at the same moment that the air is admitted, thus facilitating the execution of the most brilliant and rapid passages, and also producing a fuller and very superior quality of tone, and imparting to this instrument all the advantages of the Pianoforte.

No. 14.—In Rosewood Case, Three Stops, One Row of Vibrators	20 Guineas.
" 15.—In Rosewood Case, Nine Stops, Two complete Rows of Vibrators	32 "
" 16.—In Rosewood Case, Thirteen Stops, Four complete Rows of Vibrators	45 "
" 17.—In Rosewood Case, Twelve Stops, Four complete Rows of Vibrators, and 1½-octave of Pedals (separate Vibrators), with Bellows Handle	60 "

NEW DRAWING-ROOM MODEL, WITH KNEE SWELL, SEPARATE HANDLE TO WORK THE BELLAWS, AND PERCUSSION ACTION.

THE MOST PERFECT KIND YET MADE.

No. 18.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Three Stops, One Row of Vibrators	24 Guineas.
" 19.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Eight Stops, Two Rows of Vibrators	36 "
" 20.—In Rosewood Case, Five Octaves, Sixteen Stops, Four and a half Rows of Vibrators	60 "

HARMONIUMS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR CHURCHES AND CHAPELS.

No. 21.—In Oak Case, with Gothic Organ Front and Gilt Pipes, rich full tone, Eight Stops (Two complete Rows of Vibrators)	33 Guineas.
" 22.—In Oak Case, with Gothic Organ Front and Gilt Pipes, rich full tone, with Twelve Stops (Four complete Rows of Vibrators)	43 "
" 23.—In Oak Case, Polished, with Gothic Organ Front and Gilt Pipes, rich full tone, (with Percussion)	53 "
" 24.—In Oak Case, with Twelve Stops (Four complete Rows of Vibrators), with 1½-octave of Pedals (separate Vibrators)	50 "
" 25.—In Oak Case, with Sixteen Stops (Six complete Rows of Vibrators in the Treble, and Four in the Bass), Transposing Action	45 "

A large assortment of the above-named Instruments always on hand.
N.B. No extra charge for packing.

TUTORS FOR THE HARMONIUM.

Engel's Complete Instructions (with or without Stops)	3s. 6d.
" Complete Instructions for the Drawing-Room Model	2s. 6d.
Robinson's Complete Instructions, intended for those not acquainted with Music	2s. 6d.
Frelon's Method, containing a full explanation of the use of the different Stops, &c.	6s. 6d.

And a variety of Harmonium Music by well-known Composers.

METZLER & CO.

37, 38, & 35, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, REGENT STREET, LONDON,—W.

ANTOINE CLAUDET,
PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE QUEEN,
107, REGENT-STREET, QUADRANT,
NEAR VIGO-STREET.

A CARD.

MR. CARRICK,
MINIATURE PAINTER ON THE
PHOTOGRAPHIC BASE.
STUDIO: 32, REGENT-STREET,
PICCADILLY-CIRCUS.

HEDGES & BUTLER invite attention to the following list of prices:—

Good Port	30s. and 36s. per doz.
Fine Old Port	42s. 48s. 54s. 60s. "
Dinner Sherry	24s. 30s. "
High-class Pale, Golden and Brown Sherry	42s. 48s. 54s. "
St. Julien Claret and Medoc	24s. 30s. 36s. "
Chablis	36s. 42s. "
Champagne	42s. 48s. 60s. 66s. 72s. "
Finest Growth Clarets, 60s., 72s., 84s.; red and white Burgundy, 36s., 48s., to 84s.; Hock and Moselle, 36s., 48s., 60s., to 120s.; Old Pale Cognac Brandy, 60s. 72s. per dozen.	
East-India Madeira, Imperial Tokay, Vermuth, Frontignac, Constantia, and other rare Wines. Noyau, Maraschino, Curaçoa, Cherry Brandy, and other Foreign Liqueurs.	

On receipt of a Post-office Order or reference, any of the above will be forwarded immediately by

HEDGES & BUTLER,

155, Regent-Street, London, W., and 30, King's-road, Brighton.
(Originally established A.D., 1697.)

TO PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMEN.

PEARS'S TRANSPARENT SHAVING-STICK produces, with hot or cold water, an instantaneous, unctuous, and consistent lather, which softens the beard, and thereby renders the process of shaving more rapid, easy, and cleanly, than the old mode of using the brush and the dish.

PEARS'S TRANSPARENT SOAP surpasses all others for toilet purposes, imparting a most agreeable odour and softness to the skin. Prices, in tablets, 1s. each and upwards; made also in round cakes suitable for the shaving-dish, from 1s. each. To avoid counterfeits, observe that the genuine Transparent Soap can be procured at the Inventor's Manufactory, 91, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury; or of J. & E. ATKINSON, 24, Old Bond-street; SMYTH & NEPHEW, 117, New Bond-street; W. PRITCHARD, 65, Charing-cross; W. WINTER, 205, Oxford-street; J. SANGER, 150, Oxford-street, London; and of all respectable Perfumers in town and country; or, upon sixteen postage stamps being sent to Messrs. A. & F. PEAR'S, one Shaving Stick will be forwarded free for trial.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, used in the Royal Laundry, and pronounced by Her Majesty's Laundress to be the finest Starch she ever used.—Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.
WOTHERSPOON & CO., Glasgow and London.

IMPORTANT TO PROPRIETORS OF STEAM BOILERS.

EASTON'S PATENT BOILER FLUID effectually removes and prevents INCORUSTATION in Steam Boilers, without injury to the metal, and with great saving in fuel, and less liability to accident from explosion.

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